

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS, NEUTRAL IN NOTHING AND FOR THE RIGHT AS WE UNDERSTAND THE RIGHT TO BE.

Vol. VII. No. 38.

BURKE & STORMS,
PUBLISHERS.

Antioch, Illinois, Thursday Morning, May 17, 1894.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.
STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

Antioch Time Table, Wisconsin Central Line.

Going North		Going South	
Antioch	Ar. at Antioch	Antioch	Ar. at Antioch
No. 1, 10:40 P.M.	12:42 A.M.	No. 2, 5:00 A.M.	7:15 A.M.
No. 3, 8:10 A.M.	10:20 A.M.	No. 4, 8:20 P.M.	8:42 P.M.
No. 5, 3:15 P.M.	4:20 P.M.	No. 6, 7:30 A.M.	11:35 A.M.
No. 7, 12:15 P.M.	1:20 P.M.	No. 8, 12:15 P.M.	1:40 P.M.

Entered at the Antioch Post-office as second class mail matter.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN 60 DAYS.

BURKE & STORMS, PUBLISHERS.

ANTIOCH HOME MARKETS.

(CORRECTED TO MAY 17, 1894.)

PRODUCE:	
Butter.....	12 1/2c Excess..... 08
Cheese.....	80c Potatoes (new) 1.00
Potatoes (old).....	
POULTRY:	
Chickens.....	60c Duck..... 70c
Turkeys.....	Geese..... 4 1/2c
LIVE STOCK:	
Sheep.....	1.20c Hogs..... 4 1/2c
Cattle.....	2.20c-2.50c Calves..... 4 1/2c
VEGETABLES:	
Onions (green).....	50c Lettuce..... 50c
Radishes.....	40c Rhubarb..... 7c
Cabbage.....	70c
GRAIN:	
Oats.....	35c Barley..... 25c
Corn.....	42c Rye..... 48c
Wheat (No. 3 red).....	62c Wheat (No. 2 red) 55c
FEED:	
Low-grade wheat.....	20c Shorts..... 21.50
Screenings.....	14.00 Middlings..... 21.50

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Sunday Services—Preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday School at 11:45 a. m.; Epworth League devotional meeting at 6:15 p. m.; preaching at 7:45 p. m.; Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7:45. All are invited to attend these meetings.
REV. CLARENCE ABEL, Pastor.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.
Regular devotional meetings every Sunday at 3 p. m. at their rooms, on Main street.
C. H. GILBERT, Pres.
W. F. ZIEGLER, Sec'y.

New Advertisements This Week.

The Art Amateur.
A. G. Watson, Horse Shoe.
S. D. Epstein, New Store.
Wm. Bros., Flour & Shoes.
J. J. Morley, Fine Hair Dress.
Albert H. Ayres, Attorney.
McDougal Bros., Candy Mac.
C. L. Spafford, Estey and Camp, Pianos and Organs.

ANTIOCH HOME NEWS.

Look out for Ira Simons and his new tractor.
An Amateur of Norcross cultivators at Ames.

Fashionable nowadays: "Is it hot enough for you?"

The Waukegan Hygeia water was turned on at the fountain last week. Did you get a Norcross cultivator? If not you had better get one. Only a few left.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church gave a supper at Chinn's hall, last evening.

Red cob ensilage corn, sweet fodder corn and King Phillip corn, for seed, for sale by Watson.

The latest songs and jokes will be heard with the Midway Minstrels at the Opera house May 10th.

S. and D. Epstein have opened a stock of goods in the store north of James' furniture store. Call and see them.

Remember that F. E. Norton gives short-hand lessons at very reasonable rates and teaches the latest and best system.

The various summer resort hotels and club-houses around Antioch are receiving large crowds daily, now that the warm weather has commenced.

The young ladies of Bristol, Wis., will give a Flag Drill, in the rink, May 30th. An appropriate program will be furnished, and ice cream served at the close. Admission announced later.

Your attention is called to the Y. M. C. A. reading rooms, as being a very pleasant place to spend an idle hour. Books and periodicals are furnished for your perusal, while there, free of cost. You are always welcome. The rooms are open during the day and evening.

Read the offer of the Security Lightning Rod Company, in another column. They will do just as they say—give \$100 reward to any one having their buildings burned or damaged by lightning with their copper rods on in circuit form. They refer to A. P. Ames or C. O. Foltz, who will give all information regarding prices and terms. Of the fourteen buildings that have been burned or damaged by lightning the past two weeks none had rods on.

The Woodmen will give an entertainment and supper in Chinn's Hall, Antioch, on Friday evening, May 25th. The entertainment committee is doing all in its power to make the program for the evening a success. Music will be furnished by the Antioch Ladies' Quartette and the Male Quartette, also. The literary part of the program will consist of readings, recitations and addresses, and will be interesting, amusing and instructive. Everybody invited.

Flax and millet seed at Watson's. There is some talk of a new store building on Main street.

Hear the Midway Minstrels at the Opera house Saturday evening.

Some of our young people attended the dance at Silver Lake Friday evening.

The Wisconsin Central road-bed is being ballasted anew in and near this village.

The program for the Woodmen's entertainment will appear in next week's paper.

Trevor's wheelmen make frequent visits to this place on their bicycles, between showers.

T. Wilton is arranging the upper story of his building, on Lake avenue, for a club room.

Another new lot of ladies' capes and jackets just received. Styles very pretty and prices low. C. O. Foltz & Co.

The Charade Social, given by the Good Templars, was a success. The attendance was not large but everyone enjoyed themselves.

Elder Charles Dowling, of Chicago, will preach at the Christian church at Fort Hill, Sunday, May 20, morning and evening.

See the 17 performers comprising the "Midway Minstrels" at the Opera house Saturday evening, May 10th. Reserved seats on sale at C. O. Foltz & Co's.

The residences of C. O. Foltz, A. P. Ames and ye editor have been fitted out with lightning rods by the Security Lightning Rod Co., of Burlington, Wis.

Elder T. R. Butchart, of Gurnee, Ill., will preach at the Antioch Christian Church, Wednesday evening, May 23, at 7:30. Subject, "God's Faithful Witnesses."

An Omaha native has been seen at Rome, counsel the natives on emigrating to America, as he has no work and many of those who are in this country are idle.

Don't fail to hear the Midway Minstrels at the Opera house, Saturday evening, May 10th. This company will give a good performance and you will miss a rare treat if you fail to attend.

Chas. H. Barber visited Chicago last week and returned with a new stock of the latest styles in jewelry, consisting of chains, pins etc. The goods are guaranteed and he respectfully invites you to inspect his stock. If you need anything in his line you can do no better than to pay him a visit and get first choice.

At the meeting of Luther Crane Post last Saturday evening it was decided to accept the invitation of Rev. T. Jacobs to attend St. Mary's church on the Sunday afternoon before Memorial day, at which time Rev. Jacobs will deliver an appropriate sermon. The Post will attend in a body. Five members from Antioch were in attendance and they extended an invitation to the Post to attend services at Antioch the Sunday after Memorial day. As many of the members as possible will attend the Antioch services. —Burlington Standard-Democrat.

Fourth of July Celebration.

The Modern Woodmen of Antioch and vicinity will celebrate the coming Fourth of July with a picnic, etc., in Westlake's grove, on Lake Marie. Full particulars by posters and in this paper, later. Prepare to attend and enjoy yourself.

\$100.00 Reward.

United States of America, State of Wisconsin, City of Burlington.

The Security Lightning Rod Company will pay One Hundred Dollars Reward to any one having their buildings burned or damaged by lightning with our copper rods on in circuit form.

SECURITY LIGHTNING ROD CO., May 17, 1894.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our most sincere and heartfelt thanks to the many kind friends, who, by loving words and deeds, extended so much sympathy and help in our hour of great bereavement.

Mrs. S. D. WARNER AND FAMILY

Flux Cured After Two Weeks.

CHAS. J. REDDILL CO., N. O.—One of my customers had been troubled with flux for two weeks when I persuaded him to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says that, five doses cured him.
I. W. HAGEN.
For sale by W. H. EMMONS, Antioch, and W. H. STRANG & Co., Lake Villa, 30

Obituary.

SAMUEL D. WARNER.
Died, at the old homestead, Antioch, Ills., May 13, 1894, Samuel D. Warner, aged 65 years, 3 months and 16 days.

Samuel D. Warner was born in New York, August 20, 1828, moved with his parents to Illinois in 1837 and settled near what is now known as Des Plaines, Cook Co.; moved to and settled in Antioch in 1838. When 21 years of age he went to Iowa, and bought some land, but worked by the month until the spring of 1853; when he joined the throng and crossed the plains to California, returning to Antioch in 1858, where he resided continuously until the time of his death. He married Miss Philena Burnett August 4th, 1862. Four children, three girls and one boy, were born of this union, all of whom survive him except one daughter, who died in July, 1882.

After his marriage, Mr. Warner carried on his farm at Lodi Lake, until the spring of 1874, when he moved to this village, where he resided until March of the present year when he again moved to his farm, where his last days were spent around the old homestead, he loved so well. Mr. Warner was an active worker in the Masonic lodge, having been a member of that order for 34 years. Being of a quiet and unobtrusive nature, he never sought political preferment, but filled several offices of public trust, with eminent satisfaction to all. Mr. Warner was a loyal friend, a good neighbor and a fearless advocate of all measures that he believed to be right. In his death Antioch loses not only one of its earliest settlers, but one of its most respected citizens, whose kindly words and deeds will live in the memory of all who knew him. The funeral services were conducted under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity and the remains laid at rest in the family lot in the Antioch cemetery, Tuesday, May 15th.

Mrs. SYLVIA HESSELGRAVE.
Died, at her home in Solon, McHenry county, Illinois, May 7th, 1894. She was a kind and loving mother, neighbor and friend, always doing good and trying to make peace and happiness. She was a believer in Christ. She leaves an aged husband and children and a circle of friends to mourn her loss. They have our heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement.

Farewell, Mother, thou hast left us
In this cold, cold world below,
And we know that thou art happy,
And thy sufferings are o'er.

Mother, we do miss thee,
And thy kind and loving words,
Are no longer to be heard.
Dear Mother, we will meet thee
On the bright and shining shore,
And will surely see thee there.

Words of Promise.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Storms, of Antioch, Ill., formerly of this city and Iron Mountain, visited Mr. and Mrs. A. Polderman and other Florence friends, Tuesday. Mr. Storms is now one of the editors and part proprietor of the Antioch News, one of the best weekly papers in Northern Illinois.—Florence (Wis.) Mining News.

A. H. Storms and wife left Wednesday morning for Antioch, Ill., where Mr. Storms has purchased a half interest in a valuable newspaper property. They will be much missed in this community, and take with them the best wishes of a wide circle of friends.—Iron Mountain (Mich.) Range-Tribune.

J. J. Burke has taken in a partner in the management of the Antioch News in the person of A. H. Storms, of Michigan. Mr. Burke has had signal success with the News and with a partner he will be better equipped than ever to make improvements in his paper.—Harvard Herald.

Masonic.

The Masonic Brethren of this village had quite a gathering at their hall on Saturday evening last, May 12th, the occasion being that of conferring the third degree upon two candidates. Besides the members belonging here there were present representatives from Wilmot, Lake Villa, Millburn and Russell. After this work was accomplished coffee and sandwiches were served. All present pronounced the meeting a grand success.

Killed by the Cars.

Jonas Bryant, an old resident of Bristol, while crossing the railroad track last Friday near his home, was struck by a C. & N.-W. train and so severely injured that he died Friday evening. The remains were laid at rest Sunday, in the cemetery at Pikeville. Mr. Bryant was 64 years of age May 9.

Croup and Whooping Cough.

I have three children who are subject to croup, and have found that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will cure them quicker than anything I can get. If you do not believe that this remedy will cure the croup, do as I did, try it and you will soon be convinced. R. M. CHITTAM, Dawey, Ill. Whooping cough is also deprived of all dangerous consequences when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given. There is nothing equal to it for either of these ailments. For sale by W. H. EMMONS, Antioch, Ill., and W. H. STRANG & Co., Lake Villa, 30

Get the Chicago Record every day at Webb Bros.

Personal Mention.

Eck Lewis is again among us. Thomas Armstrong took in the city Tuesday.

Fred Shodliff was a visitor at Bristol last week.

Dr. John Fisher, of Chicago, was in the village Friday.

Henry Humphrey, of Lake Villa, died Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Simons spent Saturday in Richmond.

Miss Jessie Pullen has returned from her Chicago visit.

Con Marble, of Fox Lake, was a caller at our office Monday.

C. O. Foltz and daughter Alice visited Burlington this week.

Dr. Howe left Antioch Saturday and will return about July 1st.

Miss Bessie Ames entertained friends from Millburn Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Wilton were in Chicago Monday and Tuesday.

Walter Lecture was the guest of B. Williams and family, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Gaggin, of Antioch, visited relatives here Sunday.

Ye editor and C. H. Barber transacted business in Chicago Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Efinger visited here during the early part of the week.

Will Smart entertained his brother and a friend, from Waukegan, one Sunday.

Mrs. E. B. Williams and daughter spent Friday and Saturday of last week in Chicago.

G. H. Burnett, of Waukegan, was in town Tuesday, attending the funeral of S. D. Warner.

Mrs. Harry Osmond, of Richmond, visited relatives here during the early part of the week.

Bert H. Tyrrell came up from Chicago Saturday and spent Sunday with friends and relatives here.

W. H. Hall, of Waukegan, was in Antioch friends Monday, and dropped into the News office.

Mr. Webb, of Ames, James H. Webb, of Danville, W. H. Sweet and O. J. Walsh were Chicago visitors Thursday.

Dell Ames, of Lake Villa, was transacting business in our village Wednesday and made the News a short call.

Mrs. L. R. Webb, Mrs. E. Boylan and C. O. Foltz returned Friday from Indiana where they were called by the death of George P. Potter.

Mr. Schneider, of the Turned house, Channel Lake, returned home Tuesday after a business trip of several months in the eastern states.

We enjoyed a pleasant visit Monday from "Daisy Dell," of the reporter staff of the Chicago Times, who has been stopping at the Hamaker House, Grass Lake.

A. H. Storms returned from Iron Mountain, Mich., Thursday last, bringing his family and mother with him. They are now about settled in their new home, just across the street from the News office.

Jacob Van Patten met with an accident Monday morning, while unloading milk at the platform. When unloading the last can the horse started and Mr. Van Patten fell to the ground. He sustained several quite severe bruises.

Messrs. E. Boylan and L. R. Webb returned, unexpectedly, from California, Monday morning, where they have been sight seeing for the past seven weeks. Mr. Boylan is much improved in health and Mr. Webb is also none the worse for the trip.

The News office acknowledges a pleasant call from Elder Charles Dowling, who occupied the pulpit at the Christian church, Sunday. Rev. Dowling is an old printer, and complimented the News on its splendid appearance, typographical, and on the fine outfit throughout.

C. J. Altier and wife, of Chicago, spent Saturday and Sunday in this vicinity, looking up a location for a summer and winter hotel. They found desirable property all taken, but will return again as soon as suitable quarters can be secured. Mr. Altier's design is to keep his house open the year around, providing a home for hunters of rabbits, etc., during the winter, ducks in the spring, and a summer resort during the warmer months.

The Antioch Cemetery association will hold a special meeting at the Disciple church on Tuesday evening, May 22, at 7:30 o'clock. All who are interested in the work are requested to be present.
MAUDE SIMONS, Sec'y.

We are Selling Cheap!
A Large Stock of Clothing,
-- FOR MEN AND BOYS. --

We have received this week
Our New Spring stock of
LADIES' FINE SHOES,
The Finest and most complete line
..... we have ever carried.

C. O. Foltz & Co.,
ANTIOCH, ILL.

..BOUTWELL & SCHAD,..
LAKE VILLA, ILLINOIS.
DEALERS IN
HARDWARE, TINWARE, WOODENWARE
Stoves, Ranges, Pumps, Pipe, Fittings
FARM MACHINERY, BUGGIES AND CARTS.
ANYTHING WANTED NOT IN STOCK PROMPTLY ORDERED.
....MILK CANS A SPECIALTY....



From away up in British North America comes the following greeting to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y.: Mrs. Allen Sharrard, of Hartney, Solikirk Co., Manitoba, whose portrait, with that of her little boy, heads this article, writes as follows: "I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for 'falling of the womb.' I was troubled with bearing down pains and pains in my back whenever I would be on my feet any length of time. I was recommended to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which I did with happy results. I feel like a new person after taking three bottles of it."

As we have just heard from the frigid North, we will now introduce a letter received from the Sunny South. The following is the substance of it:

FRED PITMAN.
ANTIOCH, - ILLINOIS,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HAND-MADE HARNESS
Whips, Robes and Blankets.
I handle a line of the very best Machine made goods and sell the same
AT BED ROCK PRICES.
In the line of Custom work and Repairs I use the Best Oak tanned Leather and will fill your order for a set of
HAND MADE HARNESS
at a price as low as other dealers ask
For Harness made by Machinery.
I offer a Special Discount on
STRAPS, BRIDLES & HALTERS,
AND WILL DO REPAIR WORK
AT LIVE AND LET LIVE PRICES.
Call in and let me quote you prices on
A LARGE LINE OF BLANKETS
now in stock ready for inspection.
Yours anxious to please, FRED PITMAN.

H. H. MERRILL,
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER.

Having recently purchased the Photograph Gallery owned and operated during the past two years by Mr. Geo. L. Kurtz.

Cabinets
and having purchased a new camera I am now ready to do any work that you may want in my line.

\$2.00
Mr. Kurtz has consented to remain in Antioch for some time and will be found at any time at the Merrill Studio.

Per Dozen.

H. H. MERRILL,
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER.

HIS FIRST APPEARANCE



CYRIL KEITH sat alone late at night in his dreary little room. The wintry wind was sighing mournfully down the chimney, and the storm-flood was abroad. A lonely room—poorly furnished, and only a ghost of a fire in the rusty grate. He bent over his desk, and the hand—white and frail as a woman's—which held the pen, was traveling rapidly over the white page before him. His face was the face of a picture, a beautiful, rad picture, with its wonderful eyes, blue as violets, fringed with long, golden-brown lashes; a golden mustache shaded the short upper lip; his mouth was like a cupid's bow. Straight, delicate features; a broad, low brow with a mass of golden-brown hair; a tall, slender figure; and there you have my hero. But words fail to convey an adequate idea of the dreamy beauty of that perfect face; its ivory-like skin and fragile hue. He was delicate as a woman; over-sensitive, highly strung, nervous, and, withal, a genius.

The golden head drooped over the manuscript before him, and the white hand raced over the page until leaf after leaf of the work was completed. He was writing a play. He was actor as well as author, and in this play he was to assume the leading role. Into this play he had thrown all the strength of his genius; and his powers of creation, all the beauty and pathos which crowded in upon his brain as the plot unfolded itself. Such beautiful, tender scenes would bring tears to the eyes of a worldling. Such exquisite love passages; such dainty wit, and touches of sarcasm. A grand play—a play which ought to have brought him fame and fortune; but not a play to be appreciated by the multitude. It was beyond the comprehension of the "common herd."

On, on, he worked, occasionally lifting his head to glance at the tiny clock on the mantel. The hours wore on; the fire died out in the grate, but he never knew it; the wind arose higher, and shrieked and tore about the old tenement-house, but Cyril Keith was deaf to all externals, and knew nothing of the storm. The hours flew by. The clock had not been wound, and at last it stopped, and there was not a sound to break the dead silence, save the scratching of the pen upon the paper, and the moaning of the wind outside.

The writer was growing paler and paler. He was weak for want of food, and the work that he had set himself to do that night was far too much for his feeble strength. But his brain was preternaturally bright and active, and the pen flew on over the paper.

"For genius does what it must," "White talent does what it can."

The pen dropped at last from his nerveless fingers—numb, too, with the cold which had crept in at numerous corners and down the chimney—filling

my heart. Only think—he went on with his soliloquy after the manner of those who are accustomed to being much alone. "It is all mine, and I am to appear in it. My first appearance upon the boards of a real theater. I have acted in amateur companies time and again, but this means something more. This is professional, and means the opening door to my future fame and fortune—and—her. Oh! the divine light in the glorious eyes, and the ring of ecstasy in the low, sweet, tender voice."

Now, when one finds a man so engrossed in dreams of fame and future success, it is usually safe to infer that there is a woman in the case. Some fair, sweet face to urge him on, a voice to lure, a white hand to beckon. It was just such a fantasy as this, which made Cyril Keith, the poet and dreamer, suddenly arouse and take his place in the arena. It had made him throw heart, and soul, and life into the one mad race for wealth and a name. Vain pursuit! And when the will-o'-the-wisp is caught, when fame and wealth are won, do they always bring happiness? Like the fly, ensnared in amber—

"Type of the poet, perished in his flame. Who dies to leave the letter of a name. And to gaze upon still, in crystallized fame."

But Cyril Keith had no thought for anything but the dainty bit of pink-and-white, the sweet, fair face with its melting dark eyes and wealth of golden hair; the lovely Miss Vavasor. Queen of her select circle, rich, a social success—how dared he aspire to such as she? It was madness, folly, suicide. All the same, it was true, and for her he had toiled—for her, although he knew not that she would smile upon his suit. Maude Vavasor was a soulless Mammon worshiper, as unlike this poet, as dross is unlike gold, yet the glitter is there. She had met him at certain receptions, and had chosen to smile upon him, just to pique "the other one." For there was another suitor, another Richmond in the field, before whose wealth and position Cyril Keith paled into insignificance. Only he did not know of this suitor, and no one had the heart to refer to him in the presence of the young dramatist.

It was cruel and mistaken kindness, for Cyril was a slave to the siren and believed her slightest word. He had determined to write a play and appear in the leading role, and by putting his whole heart and soul, and strength of brain and will, and talent into it, he hoped to touch her, and to win from her ruby lips a hope that in the future she would be his. So he had toiled early and late, and as he wrote, the part he intended playing became so familiar to him that to-night, with the play finally completed, he knew that he was letter-perfect and could go upon the boards to-morrow if need be in his new role.

He stood before the fireless grate, with a hectic flush burning upon his cheeks, and a feverish sparkle in his eyes, and felt neither cold nor hunger. There were flecks of blood upon his lips but he knew it not.

"My darling," he murmured tenderly, "my beautiful darling! Am I worthy of her?"

And Satan laughed as he listened. The night for which he longed so eagerly, feverishly, came at last. He was to make his first appearance before the public in a "real theater," and he was in a nervous tremor. Miss Vavasor was to appear in a proscenium box with several of her fashionable friends, among them Lord Clarence Montford, the English nobleman, "the other one." He was Miss Vavasor's favored suitor, and to pique him she had been kind to Cyril Keith. He was really a titled nobleman. To win a title, Miss Vavasor would have borne any sorrow, descended to any humility. To that one glittering aim her heart was anchored; to become Lady Montford she would have sold her best friend into bondage. She had lured Cyril Keith on, with the hope of inducing the nobleman to a proposal. She had done her best. Will she succeed?

To-night she was fair as a dream-woman, in her robe of snowy silk trimmed with gold, and a white plush opera-cloak. Her beautiful hair was sparkling with diamonds; she was the loveliest woman in the great theater, which was literally packed until there was not even standing room. The story of the young writer had gotten abroad in some way, and public interest was excited, public curiosity aroused. The play began and progressed. Cyril Keith proved a revelation to even those who knew him best. He was grand. Even the critics, who came to condemn, could not

Just then his eyes met the flashing, triumphant orbs of Miss Vavasor in the stage-box, and at her side, the portly form of the English nobleman, Lord Clarence Montford.

Slowly the great blue eyes of the actor dilated; he caught his breath with a gasp; reeled unsteadily toward the box where she sat in all her glowing beauty gazing cruelly down upon him, like Mephistopheles gazing over a lost soul. Then, with a faint moan he fell—fell, and the blood streaming over his white lips crimsoned the stage.

When they lifted the golden head life was quite extinct. Cyril Keith had made his first and last appearance in the play which was destined to bring him fame and fortune, now that he no longer needed it, and send his name ringing down the aisles of time in posthumous glory.

So many of us become famous—after we are dead!

When the news was brought to Maude Vavasor—the future Lady Montford—in her lace-draped box—the announcement of the young man's tragic death, her beautiful face paled slightly, she bit her red lips nervously: "How very sad—and—and shocking!" she exclaimed.

TO MARRY A PRINCE.

MAUDE BURKE OF CALIFORNIA WINS A NOBLEMAN.

She Is the Most Beautiful Woman in America—He Is a Patriot Son of Poland and Loves the American Flag as Well.

THE COMING MARRIAGE of Prince Andre Poniatowski to one of California's fair daughters, though it can hardly be termed an international marriage, as Poland no longer ranks as a nation, is yet of great interest to all Americans, as we recognize our debt of gratitude to Poland for sending to us in our time of need such heroes as Kosciuszko and Pulaski. To the former we have erected a monument at West Point, and to the latter one at Savannah. Catherine of Russia, placed on the throne of Poland the ancestor of Prince Andre Poniatowski. His grandfather was one of Napoleon's marshals, losing his life at the battle of Leipzig. The family of Poniatowski is in every sense a very distinguished historical family. Two of its members have evidenced their fondness for America and Americans by choosing their wives from its fair daughters, reviving an interest in Poland which we felt 100 years ago, when Kosciuszko and Pulaski turned the tide of war in our favor.

The engagement of Prince Andre Poniatowski and Maude Burke, a ward of Gen. G. H. Carpenter of New York, was announced some months ago. Miss Burke is the daughter of an old friend of Gen. Carpenter, who resided in Oakland, Cal., and it was because of her mother, now Mrs. Tichnor, having remarked that she has made her home with the Carpenter family.

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TO MARRY A PRINCE.

MAUDE BURKE OF CALIFORNIA WINS A NOBLEMAN.

She Is the Most Beautiful Woman in America—He Is a Patriot Son of Poland and Loves the American Flag as Well.

THE COMING MARRIAGE of Prince Andre Poniatowski to one of California's fair daughters, though it can hardly be termed an international marriage, as Poland no longer ranks as a nation, is yet of great interest to all Americans, as we recognize our debt of gratitude to Poland for sending to us in our time of need such heroes as Kosciuszko and Pulaski. To the former we have erected a monument at West Point, and to the latter one at Savannah. Catherine of Russia, placed on the throne of Poland the ancestor of Prince Andre Poniatowski. His grandfather was one of Napoleon's marshals, losing his life at the battle of Leipzig. The family of Poniatowski is in every sense a very distinguished historical family. Two of its members have evidenced their fondness for America and Americans by choosing their wives from its fair daughters, reviving an interest in Poland which we felt 100 years ago, when Kosciuszko and Pulaski turned the tide of war in our favor.

The engagement of Prince Andre Poniatowski and Maude Burke, a ward of Gen. G. H. Carpenter of New York, was announced some months ago. Miss Burke is the daughter of an old friend of Gen. Carpenter, who resided in Oakland, Cal., and it was because of her mother, now Mrs. Tichnor, having remarked that she has made her home with the Carpenter family.

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"My darling," he murmured tenderly, "my beautiful darling! Am I worthy of her?"

And Satan laughed as he listened. The night for which he longed so eagerly, feverishly, came at last. He was to make his first appearance before the public in a "real theater," and he was in a nervous tremor. Miss Vavasor was to appear in a proscenium box with several of her fashionable friends, among them Lord Clarence Montford, the English nobleman, "the other one." He was Miss Vavasor's favored suitor, and to pique him she had been kind to Cyril Keith. He was really a titled nobleman. To win a title, Miss Vavasor would have borne any sorrow, descended to any humility. To that one glittering aim her heart was anchored; to become Lady Montford she would have sold her best friend into bondage. She had lured Cyril Keith on, with the hope of inducing the nobleman to a proposal. She had done her best. Will she succeed?

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CAVIARE FROM JERSEY.

PRODUCTION OF A GENUINE RUSSIAN DELICACY.

It Comes From Our Coast—The Sturgeon From Which Most of the Caviare Americans See Is Taken Are Caught by New Jersey Fishermen.

A merry group had gathered about the table d'hôte in a popular cafe and were commenting upon one of the various courses that had seemed especially relished by the majority of the company.

"Oh, yes, it is the real Russian caviare, the genuine article," exclaimed one of the group. "I happen to be acquainted with the firm from which all the caviare is bought, which is used in this hotel, and I know that it is imported at an immense cost, which accounts for the rather limited quantity allowed each guest."

In point of fact, most of the caviare eaten in America comes from the little fishing hamlets on the South Jersey coast, says a Philadelphia Times writer, and as I, too, had dealings with the firm which sold the caviare to this particular hotel, my friends were perhaps enjoying the very same that I had soon packed. A sturgeon-fishing settlement in Jersey might well be called a camp rather than a settlement, for the small cabins and all the surroundings give the impression of being mere temporary homes of the fishermen crowded in them. And this is really the case. From neighboring farms and from pleasant homes in the village near by, jolly crowds gather to "rough it" during the sturgeon season. The owners of the boats are also owners of the cabins and supply the homes for the fishermen in their employ.

The caviare is the roe of the fish, and one who has been accustomed to the roe of shad and other small fish can scarcely realize that this queer substance serves the same purpose. As the immense fish are taken from the boats they are hoisted by derricks and thrown upon the wharf, and as many of them are larger than a man it may well be supposed that this is an interesting process. The owners of the boats are unloaded and it takes but few fish to load a large boat very heavily; the fishermen commence butchering the horny-skinned monsters lying on the wharf. This is a very different process from the cleaning of small fish. A shad, for instance, is simply scaled, then opened with a sharp knife and the small pink roe carefully removed to keep from breaking the dainty, which is usually considered the choicest part of the fish. When the fisherman has to clean his sturgeon he grasps the ax in both hands, the huge head is cut off with a few quick strokes; then with a long, sharp butcher-knife the neck, or nuchal, is cut through, and the sturgeon is then taken to the water, the head being taken that the strokes are not deep enough to cut into the roe.

When the sides of the fish are laid open these large roes are exposed to view and instead of the toothsome looking morsel found in other fish, the roe of the sturgeon consists of great buckets of a black substance resembling shot—each separate egg comprised in this great mass resembles closely very coarse black shot, as round and plump as a small green pea and as glossy as though freshly varnished. These become somewhat shriveled when packed and ready for shipping and lose much of their shiny appearance, but still retain their dark color, and in other respects look much the same when brought to our tables as when first taken from the fish.

The two large roe extend nearly the length of the fish, being larger in proportion than the roe of shad, etc. The black, slimy mass is scooped from the fish into buckets and then poured into large sieves; and it looks anything but inviting while in this state.

It is rubbed through the sieve until all the black shot-like eggs are separated from the mass of skin and fibre which hold them in place while within the fish. The skin and refuse is tossed over into the water, and the caviare, which remains in the tubs in which it is collected as it passes through the sieve, is taken into the cabin reserved for this purpose, and mixed with the preservative which at the same time "cures" and seasons it. It is then allowed to stand in small, fine sieves and drain until all the surplus juices which have been collecting have disappeared, and it is then ready for packing into kegs and barrels for shipping.

No other preparation is necessary before it is placed on our tables. After it is shipped to the firms dealing in this commodity, it is simply taken from the kegs and packed in attractive little cans and packages of various sorts (holding from a quarter or half a pound to several pounds) beautifully labeled, and then placed on the market as a very desirable and expensive dainty.

It is greatly relished by those who acquire a taste for it, and it is said that the Russians are extravagantly fond of it. It is doubtless true that some quantity is imported from Russia, but from the extent of the industry along the Atlantic coast, it has been proved that by far the greater quantity is now prepared in this country, and it is probably quite as good as the imported, though Russians who eat the American roe are loud in their statements that it cannot be compared to the home product.

This inscription appears in a Wisconsin cemetery, over the grave of a woman, written by her husband: "Tears cannot restore thee, therefore I weep."

THE OLD HERO OF RIO

REAR-ADMIRAL BENHAM IS NOW AN EX-OFFICER.

His Term of Service Expired in a Blaze of Glory in Brazil—Succeeded by Rear-Admiral Francis M. Ramsay—The Latter an Old Tar.



ADMIRAL ANDREW E. K. BENHAM, United States navy, whose retirement recently resulted in the promotion of Commodore Ramsay, has had the good fortune to give the country, in the closing hours of his active career, such signal proof of ability, sound judgment and patriotic zeal as to make all regret the law which terminates such service by the progress of the calendar. His experience in Brazil is further proof of the importance of having our flag represented in all parts of the world by men trained in the only safe school of diplomacy, which is the school of experience. A study of international rights and obligations, and of the best means of enforcing them, is part of the curriculum of the navy officer, and Admiral Benham has shown the results of this training in dealing with a delicate situation. His judgment is sound, his temperament is cool and under no circumstances of haste or excitement does he lose that mastery of his faculties so essential to the proper conduct of great undertakings.

Admiral Benham was a lad of 15 when he entered the navy, and he followed the old custom of getting his practical education at sea before entering upon his studies at the Naval Academy. When he entered the academy in 1853 he had already been six years in the service as acting midshipman, receiving his promotion to passed midshipman June 10, 1853. Before our civil war he had seen service in the Pacific squadron, on the Coast Survey, on duty in Brazilian waters, and in the Paraguayan expedition. As lieutenant of the side-wheel steamer *Blenny*, Capt. Steadman, he took part in the capture of Port Royal in November, 1861, receiving his promotion to lieutenant commander the following July. From 1863-5 he commanded the gunboat *Penobscot* in the West Gulf Blockading Squadron.

Since the war Admiral Benham has been in command of the *Susquehanna*, *Canon*, *Saugus*, *Portsmouth* and *Richmond*, on duty as light house inspector, and at the Portsmouth and Mare Island navy yards, concluding with the command of the South Atlantic station, where he has won such honor for himself. He is a native of the state of New York. He has in the navy a son, Ensign Henry K. Benham, who is in the tenth year of his service, having been appointed a naval cadet in 1894. Admiral Benham is still a vigorous man, physically and mentally, and, aside from the legislative decrees which terminate his active career at 62 years of age, there is no reason why he should not continue to do duty, to his own credit and the honor of the country.

Francis Munroe Ramsay has now attained the highest rank possible to an officer of the American navy, has, by faithful and distinguished service, established a just title to this honor which comes to him by the slow process of long service. He has always been what is known in the service as a "duty officer," and during his connection of nearly forty-four years with the navy he has been unemployed for a less period than any officer of the grade of commodore except Joseph S. Skerrett, who follows next in promotion, and his total service on sea and land exceeds that of any other officer of that grade with this single exception.

Admiral Ramsay entered the navy as a midshipman Oct. 5, 1850, and served during our civil war as lieutenant and lieutenant commander. He took a conspicuous part in the joint military and naval operations on the Mississippi and in the siege of Vicksburg, where, as Gen. Grant tells us in his

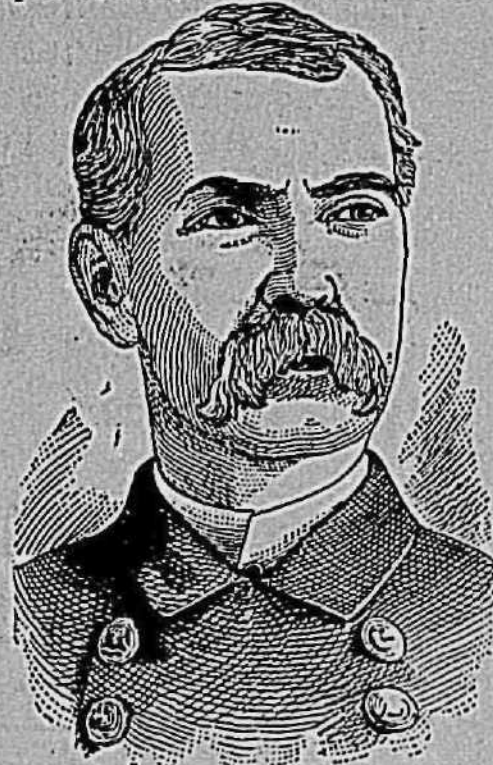


REAR ADMIRAL BENHAM (RETIRED.)

Memoirs, without the assistance of the navy "the campaign could not have been successfully made with twice the number of men engaged. It could not have been made at all, in the way it was, with any number of men without such assistance." At Haines' bluff, April 30, 1863, the United States steamship *Choctaw*, commanded by Ramsay, bore the chief burden of the attack, being struck no less than forty-six times, and a battery of heavy guns mounted on scows under his direction rendered important service by enfilading the enemy's batteries and rifle-pits on Sherman's front. He also took part in the expedition up the Yazoo which did such damage to the confederacy, and he conducted the naval operations in the Ouachita river, where he had under his command a fleet of six vessels. Later on he distinguished himself in

the attack upon Fort Fisher, where he was commended in the official report for "skill, judgment, and bravery." Since the war he has served (with other duty) as fleet captain and chief staff on the South Atlantic squadron, in command of the torpedo station at Newport, R. I., as superintendent of the Naval Academy, and as chief of the navy bureau of navigation. In these several positions he has added to the reputation he had already acquired as one of the most conscientious and accomplished officers of our navy.

Admiral Ramsay is a marked example of that class of navy officers who appear to elevate the traditions, precedents and customs of the service to the dignity of a cult. But the rigid and exacting rule of fidelity to professional obligation which he imposes upon others he makes equally binding upon himself. His mind is essentially of a military cast. His father was a soldier, who followed the fortunes of Taylor in Mexico, as chief of ordnance upon his staff, and who was retired in



ADMIRAL RAMSAY.

1864 at the head of his corps. Two of the admiral's brothers have served in our army—one, James G. Ramsay, is now major of the Third Artillery, and the other died in the service in 1878. The admiral's wife comes of the military family of the McMahons. Three of her brothers served in the Union army—one died during the war, another fell at the head of his regiment while storming the works at Cold Harbor, and the third, State Senator Martin T. McMahon of New York, resigned from the army, after a distinguished staff service, with the brevet rank of major-general.

Admiral Ramsay will, if he lives, have three years of service in his present rank, retiring at the age of 65, on the 5th of April, 1897. He was born in Washington, where his father was so long on duty, and was known in religious circles as the warden of St. John's church.

WILLIAM CONANT CHURCH.

An Ossified Irishman.

Many people think that Jonathan Basset, who died recently, was the first ossified man. He may have been the first on exhibition, but not the first on record. In the Museum of Natural History at Dublin is the skeleton of a native of South Ireland who was ossified during his lifetime, living in that condition for years. His affliction came on in a peculiar manner. One night, after a carousal, he slept out in a field. Soon thereafter his joints began to stiffen. He could not arise nor sit down unattended. Neither could he bend his body, and when placed upright resembled stone. His teeth and jaws became joined into a solid bone. He lost his sight and the use of his tongue, and for years was kept alive by nourishment artificially administered. Doctors could do nothing for him, and when he died they preserved the strange skeleton, or mummy, which is now on exhibition.

Fish Stories.

The traditional story of a "fish out of water" is that of a helpless, gasping creature. There are some fish, however, that deliberately choose to diversify their existence by seeking land and air. The perch often leaps into the air for flies and can be carried long distances in damp grass without suffering harm. One of this species which is common in India often leaves his pool and takes a short journey over the grass. He seems to prefer to take these excursions by night or in early morning, when he can be refreshed by the dew, but sometimes, no doubt by urgent necessity, has been known to travel some little distance over a hot, dusty road, under a midday sun.

A Paper Engine.

The fire department at Berlin has a fire engine the carriage of which is constructed entirely out of paper mache. All the different parts, the body, the wheels, etc., are finished in the best possible manner. While the durability and powers of resistance possessed by this material are fully as great as those of wood, the weight is of course much less. The lightness of a fire engine is of course a great advantage, and it seems not unlikely that wooden carriages will in a short time pass out of use altogether.

England's Marine Laws.

England makes curious provisions on its dangerous coast for shipwrecked mariners. This is the dry official description given of the supplies on St. Paul Island: "They are in a cave at the foot of the west cliff of a rocky chasm running north and south, and its position is indicated by a stone cairn 11½ feet in height and about 14 feet broad at the base, erected on the summit of the west cliff of the chasm. This cairn, visible from Gazelee basin, is painted black, and shows clearly against the sky."

The Newer Northwest.

The northwestern extension of the Burlington railroad now completed through northern Wyoming almost to the Montana line, has opened for development an immense territory, whose resources have hitherto been hardly suspected by the general public and not half understood by those who were most familiar with them. The line traverses for more than three hundred miles, a section previously wholly without rail connection, and although such an incident as the opening up of such a new and magnificent region would attract national attention, it occurred last year without exciting much more than a passing paragraph in the press. So much railroad building has been done and so much zeal has been displayed in advertising the extreme Northwest and the Pacific Coast that this near-by territory has been comparatively neglected. So far as the public has had any impression of this region, it has been that it was, if not actually a desert, at least sufficiently arid and uninviting to be the foundation for the now acknowledged myths concerning the existence of the "Great American Desert."

It has, however, been of late years pretty thoroughly demonstrated and rather generally conceded that this region is admirably adapted to the breeding of cattle on a large scale and this degree of knowledge of its resources is being succeeded by the inevitable discovery that much of it is well fitted by quality of soil and other conditions for successful agriculture.

There is real romance in the way the great west has gradually and with much difficulty struggled out from beneath the cloud cast upon it nearly a century ago, when early explorers misnamed it the Great American Desert. State by state, county by county, single file, it has emerged in small detachments, with much fear and trembling of those first settlers whom it had taken into its confidence and invited to make their homes upon its bosom. It was almost as if a work of redemption was going on rather than a work of development of what already existed. In that development the Burlington railroad has done more perhaps than all other agencies combined. It was the first line to push out, without the encouragement and assistance of subsidies, into the vast region over which hung the blighting reputation of aridity and barrenness. It has pioneered the way for the sturdy homesteader, made his path easy and invited him to follow in convenience and comfort. It has opened up for him vast areas of inviting territory, almost against his protest, and he has gone into them doubtfully, but has remained in prosperity and peace. At every new invasion by this enterprising railroad of a new portion of the western plains, this same thing has happened as if it were a part of the old program.

What a fringe of the boldest and best settlers, locating near its line, is to some kind of people fringed the navigable streams of the older states in the older times when there were no railroads; then a flow beyond these, and then the taking possession of the entire territory and the upbuilding of a rich and strong community.

These scenes are being repeated in the newly-reached region penetrated by this road, located in northwestern Nebraska, southwestern South Dakota and northeastern Wyoming. Contrary to the generally accepted impression, this immense territory—three hundred miles long by one hundred miles wide, and in area equal to several of the smaller states in the Union—is possessed of resources that qualify it to be the home of a million people, and its future inhabitants are already moving in and taking possession in droves of thousands. New towns are springing up. Those already organized—Allamore, Hemingford, Crawford, Edgemont, Newcastle, Sheridan, etc.—are enjoying a period of unprecedented prosperity. Gigantic enterprises—mining, irrigating, yes, even manufacturing—have chosen this as their field of operations, and on all sides the results of wisely directed energy are apparent.

The capitalist, however, is by no means the only person whose presence in this Newer Northwest is noticeable. This is, if not a veritable "poor man's country," at least as good a territory as the man of moderate means can find anywhere. Most of the land still belongs to the public domain and can be had only by homesteading—except that in certain portions it may be taken under the desert land act and title to it secured by putting it under ditches and supplying it with water for irrigating purposes. What remains is the last of the once vast area that has given free homes to millions of enterprising American citizens. It is rapidly being absorbed in the same way the great mass of it has gone, and the man who delays is deliberately throwing away the last opportunity to secure for himself and his children the heritage of a liberal government.

Homesteaders' Excursions—One Fare for the Round Trip.

May 8 and 29 the Burlington Route will sell round trip tickets at the one way rate to points in Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, the Black Hills of South Dakota and Northern Wyoming. Tickets good 30 days; stop-overs allowed. This is what you have been waiting for—a chance to come west and get a farm at practically your own figure. Don't let the opportunity go by. A little money goes a long way now—a day, and a few hundred dollars buys more and better Nebraska land to-day than it ever will again. Ask your nearest ticket agent for full information, or write to J. Francis, G. P. & T. A., Burlington Route, Omaha, Neb.

Some of the meanest blacklegs on earth never play cards.

Poisonous Snakes in India.

The British government does what it can to get rid of poisonous snakes, says McClure's Magazine. Large rewards are annually paid for their heads, and in this way great numbers are destroyed. Attempts are constantly being made to clear away the rubbish which accumulates around village sites, and thus to reduce the shelter in which these creatures breed. As yet, however, hardly any appreciable effect has been produced. Year after year the tale of deaths remains undiminished, and fresh snakes appear as fast as their predecessors are killed off. For a long time the supposition was widely entertained that the professional native snake killers regularly bred the creatures for the sake of the reward; but, as scientific men have quite failed in their efforts to persuade poisonous snakes to multiply in confinement, the belief seems scarcely reasonable.

If the people themselves would only co-operate vigorously with the authorities in killing snakes, the task of dealing with the problem would be greatly facilitated. Strangely enough, however, snakes in general, and the deadly cobras in particular, are popularly regarded in India with a superstitious reverence akin almost to worship. Comparatively few natives of India, in spite of the temptation of the reward, will kill a snake willingly. On the contrary, it is no uncommon thing for them to encourage the creatures about their houses by feeding them with milk and eggs. In this way villages are to be found where poisonous snakes fairly swarm. A curious superstition is said to prevail in some localities, to the effect that an innocent maiden is not liable to be bitten, and when a death occurs from the bite of some snake which has been encouraged in the house, it is said to be the little daughter of the family who is most often selected for the dangerous task of driving it tenderly away. Even when this is not the case, the greatest care is usually taken that no harm shall happen to the snake.

Cheap Excursions to the West.

An exceptionally favorable opportunity for visiting the richest and most productive sections of the west and northwest will be afforded by the home-seekers' low-rate excursions which have been arranged by the Northwestern line. Tickets for these excursions will be sold on May 8 and 20, to points in northwestern Iowa, western Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Manitoba, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Montana and Idaho, and will be good for return passage within thirty days from date of sale. Stop-over privileges will be allowed on going trip in territory to which the tickets are sold. For further information, call on or address ticket agents of connecting lines. Circulars giving rates and detailed information will be mailed on application.

Apply to V. A. Thrall, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago & Northwestern Railway, Chicago.

Which Will You Be?

A farm renter or a farm owner? It rests with yourself. Stay where you are and you will be a renter all your life. Move to Nebraska where good land is cheap and cheap land is good and you can easily become an owner. Write to J. Francis, G. P. & T. A., Burlington route, Omaha, Neb., for a descriptive pamphlet. It's free, and a postal will bring it to you.

Western American Scenery.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry has now ready for distribution a sixteen page portfolio of scenes along its line, half tones, of the size of the World's Fair portfolio lately issued. They are only ten cents each and can be obtained without delay by remitting the amount to Geo. H. HEAFFORD, General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ill.

A PROSPEROUS COMMUNITY.—The little town of Klingenberg-on-the-Main derives so large a revenue from its clay pits that the citizens not only pay no rates, but receive annually a nice little sum out of the funds of the township. Last year indeed every young man who was drawn for the army was treated to a Christmas present of 15 marks from the public treasury.—*Lepziger Tageblatt*.

The World's Columbian Exposition.

Will be of value to the world by illustrating the improvements in the mechanical arts and eminent physicians will tell you that the progress in medicinal agents, has been of equal importance, and as a strengthening laxative that Syrup of Figs is far in advance of all others.

CONTINUOUS growth, steady in character from the start, will give the best distribution of fat in the system.

In 1830 "Brown's Bronchial Troches" were introduced, and their success as a cure for Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Bronchitis has been unparalleled.

The food of pigs must, to produce good results, be largely nitrogenous or muscle forming.

E. A. ROOD, Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured my wife of catarrh fifteen years ago and she has had no return of it. It's a sure cure." Sold by druggists, 75c.

A woman's slipper has taught many a conqueror the vast importance of a base of operations.

Cure Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, etc. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Negligence pays a thief to carry the combination of its burglar-proof safe.

Don't Blame the Cook

If a baking powder is not uniform in strength, so that the same quantity will always do the same work, no one can know how to use it, and uniformly good, light food cannot be produced with it.

All baking powders except Royal, because improperly compounded and made from inferior materials, lose their strength quickly when the can is opened for use. At subsequent bakings there will be noticed a falling off in strength. The food is heavy, and the flour, eggs and butter wasted.

It is always the case that the consumer suffers in pocket, if not in health, by accepting any substitute for the Royal Baking Powder. The Royal is the embodiment of all the excellence that it is possible to attain in an absolutely pure powder. It is always strictly reliable. It is not only more economical because of its greater strength, but will retain its full leavening power, which no other powder will, until used, and make more wholesome food.

WEALTH OF THE WORLD.—The bank capital of France is \$268,000,000. The bank capital of Great Britain is \$210,000,000. All the property of Italy is assessed at \$3,000,000,000. In 1835 Great Britain had \$257,000,000 loaned abroad. The United States is the richest country on the globe. France is worth, all property considered, \$3,000,000,000.

Josiah—Hereafter, Mandy, I want you to tend to your own errands.

Mandy—What's the matter, now?

Josiah—Well, I went to every second-hand furniture store in town, and not a one of them had a weather bureau in the whole lot.—*Chicago Inter Ocean*.

It doesn't take a political economist to understand that a character which has to seek vindication in an election is not worth 100 cents on the dollar.

There are several things besides theater posters in which the pictures are a good deal better than the play.

Mullins—I was at a seance the other night when the spirit of Horace Greeley wrote a short message. Kilduff—Could you read it? Mullins—Yes. Kilduff—Then it was a fraud. It wasn't from Horace.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure is sold on a guarantee. It cures incipient consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. 25 cts., 50 cts. and \$1.00. Great for it. Price 25 cents.

Fashion never comes as near telling the naked truth as when in full dress.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 25 cents.

China has 400,000,000 inhabitants and but forty miles of railroad.

BERNHART'S PILLS have a pleasant coating disguising the taste of the pill, without impairing its efficacy. 25 cents a box.

The devil teaches when to begin, but never when to quit.

W. N. U. CHICAGO, Vol. IX, No. 20. When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.



From away up in British North America comes the following greeting to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. Mrs. Allen Sharrard, of Hartney, Selkirk Co., Manitoba, whose portrait, with that of her little boy, heads this article, writes as follows: "I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for 'falling of the womb.' I was troubled with bearing down pains and pain in my back whenever I walked, and for which words cannot express my gratitude for the relief from the great suffering that I so long endured."

Yours truly, Mrs. W. O. Gunekel, of No. 1461 South Seventh Street, Terre Haute, Indiana, writes: "I had been suffering from womb trouble for eight years, having doctor'd with the most skillful physicians, but finding only temporary relief from medicines prescribed by them. I was advised by a friend to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which I did, and found, in taking six bottles of the 'Prescription' and two of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' that it has effected a positive cure, for which words cannot express my gratitude for the relief from the great suffering that I so long endured."

Yours truly, W. O. Gunekel.

As a powerful, invigorating, restorative tonic "Favorite Prescription" improves digestion and nutrition thereby building up solid, wholesome flesh, and increasing the strength of the whole system. As a soothing and strengthening nerve tonic, "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, chorea, or St. Vitus's Dance, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency. Even insanity, when dependent upon womb disease, is cured by it.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness, or nausea, due to pregnancy, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use will prove very beneficial.

Dr. Pierce's Book (108 pages, illustrated) on "Woman and Her Diseases," giving successful means of Home Treatment, will be mailed in plain envelope, securely sealed from observation on receipt of ten cents to pay postage. See the Doctor's address near the head of this article.

Mrs. J. T. Smith

Is the MASTER CURE for ST. JACOBS OIL PAINS AND ACHES.

FREE! Madame RUPPERT'S FACE BLEACH. A perfecting the fact that thousands of the fairer sex have not used my Face Bleach, on account of price, which is \$1 per bottle, and in order that all may give it a fair trial, I will send a Sample Bottle absolutely free of charge prepaid, on receipt of 25c. FACE BLEACH removes and cures absolutely all freckles, pimples, spots, blackheads, sallowness, acne, eczema, wrinkles, or roughness of skin, and beautifies the complexion. Write to Mrs. A. RUPPERT, 6 E. 14th St., N.Y. City.

BURKE & STORMS,

PUBLISHERS

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

ESTABLISHED SEPT. 1, 1897.
Totally destroyed by fire March 30, 1891.
Out on time April 2, 1891.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.
LAKE VILLA ADVOCATE.
WADSWORTH BLACKBIRD.
SILVER LAKE CLIPPER.
TREVOR TREVORITE.

One Dollar Per Year, in Advance.

Where the P. O. address of a subscriber has been changed and no notice of the same received at this office we will in no manner be responsible for the safe delivery of their paper until they have enabled us to make the proper corrections on our books by furnishing their change of address.

Subscribers who for any reason fail to receive their paper regularly should at once communicate the fact to this office, giving in addition to their name their P. O. address in full.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Sheriff.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Lake county, Ill., subject to the approval of the Republican County Convention.

LAZELLE C. MANZER.
Avon, Ill., April 23, 1894.

For County Treasurer,
JAMES MURRIE,
Of Millburn.

CHICAGO is taking a new census. New York will soon follow suit.

CLEVELAND'S ambition to be the last Democratic president bids fair to be realized.

EX-BOSS CHOKER became a millionaire in two years. A book, entitled "How he did it," would be interesting reading.

It is stated that the grand old man, Mr. Gladstone, is growing weak physically, and is constantly under the care of physicians.

GRAY GABLES, the president's summer home at Buzzard's Bay, has been entirely remodeled. The size of the wine room has not been decreased.

A RUMOR is current that David B. Hill is creating an ark preparatory to the deluge that he predicts will overwhelm the Democratic party at the next presidential election.

SAM H. BRADBURY, of the *Patriot*, has the Representative bee buzzing in his bonnet, and is out with a card in his paper asking for the Democratic nomination. It will be remembered that sometime ago Sam had an idea that the Waukegan and the *Waukegan* had set him up. Post Office was about his size, but being turned down in that line, he probably thinks Hon. prefixed to his name would be just the thing. On general principles Sam is not a bad sort of a fellow, and would fill the place about as well as the average legislator.

EDITORIAL DRIFTWOOD.

Matters and Things as They Appear to our Brothers of the Craft.

Augusta (Ga.) *Chronicle*: Colonel Waterson will not grant Colonel Breckinridge an exequatur.

New York *Commercial Advertiser*: One more "compromise" in the Senate and the McKinley law will be re-enacted.

Kansas City *Journal*: If the sugar trust doesn't see what it wants in the tariff bill it can very easily put it there.

Colorado *Sun*: The price of American labor should be sustained. Free silver and protection furnish the means.

Fargo *Argus*: If a Democratic principle were to creep into the Senate chamber it would promptly be kicked out.

Washington *Post*: Mr. Breckinridge's poor opinion of the press is another decoration of honor for the profession.

Washington *Evening Star*: Uncle Sam is seldom vehement in his remarks. But when he says "keep off the grass" he means it.

Indianapolis *News*: In case of the adoption of the income tax, will Senators be obliged to bring forth to light all their holdings of sugar stock?

Denver *Times*: General Harrison's Presidential boom is in the hands of his friends, who are taking every precaution against its getting away.

New York *World*: Coxeyism has passed from the stage of organized vagabondage to that of organized crime. It is time to deal with it from that point of view.

Memphis *Appeal-Avalanche*: We are willing to give the silver miner double value for his silver, provided the Southern cotton farmer can get a dollar's worth of value for a dollar's worth of sweat.

Indianapolis *Sentinel*: General Randall's army is very properly kicking because the officers have sardine sandwiches. No such plutocratic customs should be permitted in the hosts of the toilers.

Cleveland *World*: W. C. P. Breckinridge argues that he has been a good congressman but a bad man, and should therefore be re-elected. Breckinridge forgets that Adam did not escape punishment because he was a fine gardener.

Topeka *Capital*: It is up and tick between Reed and McKinley as to which is the greatest Democratic statesman of his time. Reed has been vindicated in the House, and the Senate is vindicating McKinley with as much dignity as it is able to muster.

STATE NEWS NOTES.

(From Our Exchanges.)

ILLINOIS.

Louis Ottoly was elected Secretary and W. A. Stevens Treasurer by the Illinois Dental Society for the following year.

Judge W. S. Blair, of Jefferson county, has decided to attack the constitutionality of the Senatorial apportionment acts of 1893 and 1892.

While camping near Dallas City a man and wife were assaulted by a gang of drunken toughs. They threw the man into the river and carried off his wife.

The Hon. E. C. Hawley and Colonel C. P. Bryan were re-nominated by acclamation at the Republican convention of the Fourteenth Senatorial District held at Aurora.

Ira Smith was stabbed and killed by Sall Belt at the New Hope church in La-kin county Wednesday night. Belt has been arrested. He claims he killed Smith in self-defense.

Augustine Klien, 10 years old, reached Muscatine, from Paris, France, having made the entire journey alone. She speaks French but not a word of any other language. The trip was made in ten days and without mishap.

WISCONSIN.

Chief-of-Police Smith, of Racine, has commenced suit for \$15,000 damages against the *Racine Times*. Smith claims the *Times* has libeled him by printing various articles that were not complimentary.

Joseph Pier and Joseph Siebert, the chicken thieves, who have been operating in the vicinity of Western Union Junction and in the town of Paris for the past year or more, were apprehended, pleaded guilty, and were sentenced to one year in state prison at Waupun.

Mrs. DeWitt Edwards, of the town of Watertown, while under an insane delusion, poisoned her eight year old daughter and then took a dose of the deadly mixture herself, but owing to the fact that the dose was too large, the mother is still alive, but is very sick and may yet die.

A Little Humor.

A man in Antioch, Illinois, was pursued lately by a black snake. All at once it occurred to him, just as the reptile was preparing to strike at his throat, to run around a small poplar tree which stood in his path, as tight as he could jump. He did so until the creature got in a snarl, when suddenly stopping, he threw a back somersault, and the snake in trying to follow him up, tied itself up into a hard knot.

Take care of your baggage. Travelers should be careful to entrust their baggage to proper persons, only, as a gentleman a few days ago, on alighting from a train at Davenport, Iowa, entrusted his wife to a stranger, and she has not been heard from since.

The Supreme Court has decided that a minor who enlists in the army cannot be promoted to a major.

Conspicuous in the Rock Island depot, Chicago, was a sign that read: "Chicago: Can you tell me when the cars come in?" "Yes Sir, the cars come in right after the locomotive."

W. E. BENT.

How to Improve the Times.

These times of woe
Might better grow
If the Senate only would,
Skip the tra-la-loo
And the House go too
And the President quit for good.
—Chicago Journal.

DANDY MAC.

ARGYLE FARM, LOON LAKE,
May 15, 1894.

The horse known as Dandy Mac, property of McDougall Bros., will make the season at following rates:

Mares brought to the farm, \$5.00 to insure.

Mares away from home, \$5.00 for the season.

Season service due August 1.

Dandy Mac will be at home Wednesdays all day, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, until 9 o'clock, a.m.

DANDY MAC'S STOCK needs no comment here, as they show for themselves all over the country.

McDougall Bros.,
Loon Lake, Ill.

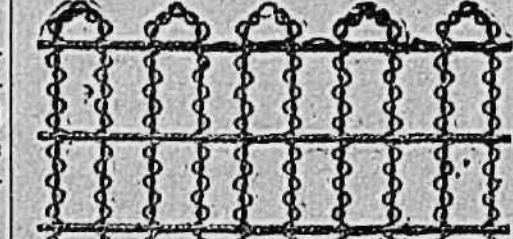
The...
Proper Place
To Get Nice Tender

**Steaks, Roasts,
Boiling Meats,**

—Or Anything in the Line of—
Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats

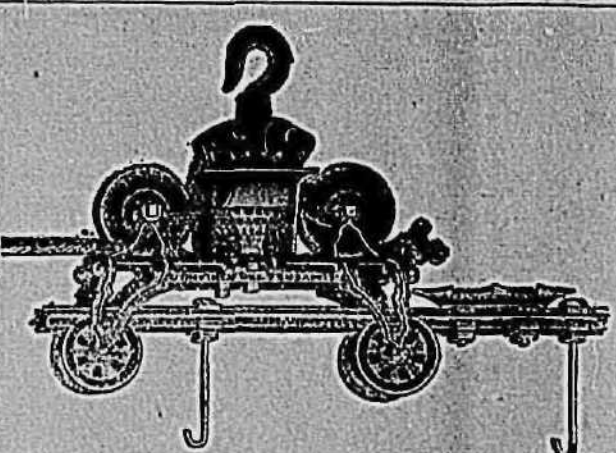
—IS AT THE—
Antioch Market,
Main Street, Williams Block.

Families and Hotels Supplied at Moderate Rates.



STEEL WEB PICKET FENCE
Is to 60 inches high, pickets 2 1/2 inches apart. Best yard and lawn fence made. Sold by the hardware store. Write for circular.

—FOR SALE BY—
A. P. Ames, Antioch, Ill.



Waukegan Pump Co.,
Have Just Purchased...
a Large Supply of

HAY TOOLS.....

AND ROPE,

And will sell at...
Exceedingly low figures.
WAUKEGAN, ILL.

Important : Announcement !

The Smallest Store in Antioch !

Calls the attention of the Public and invites the People of Antioch and country at large to visit us, and demonstrate for yourselves that Our

Prices are Right for the Hard Times

We Guarantee Fair, Honest Treatment.

Once a Customer, Always a Customer.

—WE KEEP A FINE LINE OF—

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods!

**Linens, Hosiery, Stationery, Hats,
Caps, Fine Shirts, Latest Neckties.**

OVERALLS AND WORKING PANTS A SPECIALTY.

Call and See Us — We Will Treat You Well.

S. & D. EPSTEIN

Blue Bird 8583.

Standard. Rule 6. Reg. Vol. VII.

Roan Stallion; foaled 1887. Bred and owned by Z. E. Simmons; Lexington, Kentucky.

By Jay Bird 5060.

Record 2:31 1/4. Sire of Allerton, 2:09 1/4; Jay Hawker (3), 2:14 1/4; Betsey Cotton, 2:16 1/4; Canary Bird, 2:19 1/4; Early Bird, 2:15 1/4, and thirty-two trotters in the list. Son of George Wilkes 519, record 2:22; sire of Harry Wilkes, 2:13 1/4; Guy Wilkes, 2:15 1/4; and eighty performers in the list. Out of Lady Frank, dam of Early Dawn, 2:21 1/4, by Mambrino Star, 585; 2d dam Lady Franklin, 2:29 1/4, dam of Cottage Girl, 2:29 1/4, etc.

1st dam Eva,
Record, 2:30 1/4.

by George Wilkes,
Record, 2:22. Sire of Guy Wilkes, 2:13 1/4; Harry Wilkes, 2:15 1/4; and thirty-two trotters in the list. Son of George Wilkes 519, record 2:22; sire of Harry Wilkes, 2:13 1/4; Guy Wilkes, 2:15 1/4; and eighty performers in the list. Out of Lady Frank, dam of Early Dawn, 2:21 1/4, by Mambrino Star, 585; 2d dam Lady Franklin, 2:29 1/4, dam of Cottage Girl, 2:29 1/4, etc.

2d dam Dame Tansey, by Daniel Lambert,
102,
Record (3), 2:42. Sire by Comee, 2:19 1/4; Jim, 2:29 1/4; Nancy, 2:23 1/4; and 36 trotters in the list. Progenitor of 27 producing sires, and the dams of 27 Primas Donna, 2:09 1/4; Altar, 2:16 1/4; Nightingale, 2:13 1/4; Puntico, 2:16 1/4; and 37 trotters and 3 pacers in the list. Son of Ethan Allen 43, record 2:25 1/4, out of Fanny Cook, dam of Ethan Allen 478, by Aladullah 1.

3d dam Quarter,
Thoroughbred.

NOTE—It would be difficult to find a richer pedigree in the Trotting Register than Blue Bird's, and he is a first class counterpart of his royal breeding. In racing qualities no family is superior to the Jay Birds, as more consistent performers than Jay Hawker and Allerton never faced a starter. The speed combination in Blue Bird represents the highest crosses in trotting genealogies—Jay Bird and George Wilkes, both sires of extreme speed and the latter the founder of the greatest racing family of modern times. His sire and dam both performers, his second dam one of the greatest brood mares, and himself phenomenally fast, is all that the most critical could exact in a prospect for a high class stallion or race horse. He is a born trotter, having shown quarters in 0:35, and if developed is capable of an extreme speed record, while a better candidate for a great sire cannot be found on the continent. He will suit the most fastidious for breeding or racing purposes.

Will make limited Stud Season, at Antioch, to a few choice mares, and will be trained this fall.

J. J. MORLEY, Owner,

ANTIOCH, ILL.

STEEL WIRE FENCE BOARD

AND

STEEL WEB PICKET FENCE

Manufactured Only by
DE KALB FENCE CO., - De Kalb, Ill.

—FOR SALE BY—
A. P. Ames, Antioch, Ill.

IF YOU HAVE

BADLY DECAYED TEETH

—CALL ON—
GEO. R. OLCOTT,

DENTIST,

ANTIOCH, ILL.

He Can Save Them
OR EXTRACT THEM
.. WITHOUT PAIN ..

Ask your Dealer for
A. E.

STOVE POLISH.

NO DUST, RUST OR HARD LABOR.

NO HUMBUG. FAST SELLER.

BLACK, BRILLIANT SHINE

REMAINS AND CLEAN.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The Oldest and Best Liquid Polish

AYLING BROS.,

Sole Makers and Patentees,
828 Milwaukee Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

DR. TRUITT'S PRACTICAL

CATARRH CURE!
Is positive Cure for CATARRH, ASTHMA and HAY FEVER. It cures in from one to three months. Dr. Truitt is a regular graduate in medicine, and engaged in general practice. Treatment is both internal and local. Price of Treatment, \$100 per month, sent C. O. D. References and Testimonials sent on application. Address: Dr. E. E. TRUITT, Catarrh Specialty, MAQUON, ILL.

Gray's Lake Cash Store.

Constant inflow and outflow keeps stocks fresh, except staples.

Don't expect to find here what you saw two or three months ago.

Modern retailing is the gathering of large forces at the smallest cost of handling and selling.

The consumer has a right to the benefit accruing from perfect business organization.

We are selling more goods than ever before, and if you are not doing your shopping here why not give us a trial?

Choice Lemons, per dozen, 10 cents.
Arbuckle's Coffee, per pound, 22 cents.
Ground Rio Coffee, per pound, 18 cents.
Washburn's Flour, \$1.00.
Porous Plasters, all kinds, 10 cents.
Light Prints, per yard, 3 1/2 cents.
Ladies' Tan Oxford Tie Slipper, 75 cents.
Baby's Dongola Kid Shoes, 19 cents.

F. D. BATTERSHALL.

Gray's Lake, Illinois.

1875. —NINETEEN YEARS— 1894.

YOU HAVE KNOWN

THE OLD BANKING FIRM OF

DAN HEAD & COMPANY,

Kenosha, - Wisconsin.

It is with pride and pleasure that we are still

IN THE BANKING BUSINESS

Willing to forgive and forget the money that "you" took out of this that and the other Bank. Bring it in and deposit it in

DAN HEAD & COMPANY'S BANK,

and if we can see our way clear we may see proper to date your certificates back on all money withdrawn from this Bank.

We are paying 3 per-cent per annum on all money remaining 6 months. 4 per-cent per annum on money remaining 2 years. Interest however is paid every six months.

Good Real-estate Mortgages netting 6 per-cent per annum

For sale at all times in sums to suit all persons.

Have for sale good City 5 per-cent Bonds. Good Mfg 6 per-cent Bonds.

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Waukegan Department.

IDA M. FENKEL, Manager,
817 GRAND AVENUE,
WAUKEGAN, - ILLINOIS.

Miss Fenkel is authorized to receive Subscriptions, orders for advertising, or Job Printing, also to collect and receipt for same, until otherwise notified.

BURKE & STORMS, Publishers.

COUNTY SEAT NEWS.

O. T. Heydecker spent Thursday in Sycamore.

Miss Alice Yule, of Chicago, spent Saturday in this city.

W. P. Yeoman and son will open a branch music store in Kenosha, June 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Gerry will reside in this city. They spent the winter in Millburn.

Hotel Washburn has been taken charge of by Mrs. D. C. Conklin, of Chicago, Geo. Schermerhorn retiring.

H. P. Barnum is a candidate for Junior Vice-Commander of the G. A. R. at the State Encampment at Rockford.

Robert Connolly of this city will make the survey of the lake front at Chicago, recently ordered by the U. S. government.

The Y. W. C. T. U. and invited guests, numbering sixty people, enjoyed a banquet Thursday evening at Temperance Temple.

The three strikers, recently placed in jail for assault at the brick yards below this city, were given liberty, on bail, last Wednesday.

The six-year-old daughter of A. H. Graves, while playing on a bank of earth, was nearly suffocated by a cave-in of the earth. Prompt assistance from Joseph Wolford saved the child's life.

At the council meeting Thursday night the vote on the confirmation of J. J. Page, for city collector, was a tie, and the Mayor declined to decide whether he should vote or not until he looked up the matter.

Wm. Leimbach's boarding house was robbed Friday morning last while the occupants were absent. Several arrests have been made but the guilty parties are still at large. The thieves secured \$105 which was hid in a mattress instead of being placed in a bank.

The Waukegan Improvement Association has been organized by our citizens. Mayor Partridge is chairman, and Messrs. Homer Cooke, W. A. Melody, Perry Hendershott and D. A. Dunn are a committee on constitution and by-laws. The Association is much needed to advance Waukegan's interest.

Real estate business is dull at present. The largest real estate deal to be recorded in this county at present is the sale of the L. N. Brown farm of 140 acres, situated one mile east of Gurnee. B. E. Jones, a banker and lumberman, of Waukegan, Wis., was the purchaser, at \$14,000.00. The deal was made through the agency of Douglas & Halliwell, of this city.

Chas. P. Westerfield, Ex Co. SURVEYOR

AND CIVIL ENGINEER.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
418 North West Street,
WAUKEGAN, - ILLINOIS.

CAREFUL WORK GUARANTEED.

J. H. S. LEE, SURVEYOR,

AND CIVIL ENGINEER.

OFFICE IN NEW BANK BUILDING,
BOX 811. Waukegan, Ills.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Ordinance No. 8.

Be it ordained by the President and Board of Trustees of the Village of Antioch:

That the right and privilege is hereby granted to L. J. Simons, J. B. Williams and D. A. Williams, of said village, to construct, erect and maintain a line of public telephone and telephone poles, with the necessary wires and connections, therefor, over and upon the following described roads, streets and highways in said village of Antioch, to-wit:

Commencing at the intersection of the Oregon and Grand Lake roads of the village of Antioch, running thence south on the west side of the Grand Lake road to the village limits. The poles comprising this line to be straight and slightly elevated six feet from side of said streets or roads and to be erected and maintained in accordance with the statutory regulations governing telephone lines in cities and villages. This right and privilege is granted on the following conditions:

That said line of telephone be open to the public for transmission of messages upon payment of a reasonable sum per message. Provided, further, that said L. J. Simons, J. B. Williams and D. A. Williams pay all charges for preparing and publishing this ordinance and erecting said line of telephone, also that they pay any and all damages done to property owners along said line, caused by the erection and maintenance of said line.

Adopted by the Board of Trustees of Village of Antioch this 10th day of April, 1904.

Published May 10th, 1904.

President Board of Trustees of Village of Antioch.

Attest, A. F. Rydman, Village Clerk.

THE ART AMATEUR.

Best and Largest Practical Art Magazine.

(The only Art Periodical awarded a Medal at the World's Fair.) Invaluable to all who wish to make their living by art or to make their leisure time profitable.

For 10c we will send you one month's trial copy of the magazine.

For 25c we will send you three months' trial copy of the magazine.

For 50c we will send you six months' trial copy of the magazine.

For 1.00 we will send you one year's trial copy of the magazine.

For 2.00 we will send you two years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 4.00 we will send you four years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 8.00 we will send you eight years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 16.00 we will send you sixteen years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 32.00 we will send you thirty-two years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 64.00 we will send you sixty-four years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 128.00 we will send you one hundred and twenty-eight years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 256.00 we will send you two hundred and fifty-six years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 512.00 we will send you five hundred and twelve years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 1024.00 we will send you one thousand and twenty-four years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 2048.00 we will send you two thousand and forty-eight years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 4096.00 we will send you four thousand and ninety-six years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 8192.00 we will send you eight thousand and ninety-six years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 16384.00 we will send you sixteen thousand and ninety-six years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 32768.00 we will send you thirty-two thousand and ninety-six years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 65536.00 we will send you sixty-five thousand and ninety-six years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 131072.00 we will send you one hundred and thirty-one thousand and ninety-six years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 262144.00 we will send you two hundred and sixty-two thousand and ninety-six years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 524288.00 we will send you five hundred and twenty-four thousand and ninety-six years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 1048576.00 we will send you one million and twenty-four thousand and ninety-six years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 2097152.00 we will send you two million and forty-eight thousand and ninety-six years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 4194304.00 we will send you four million and ninety-six thousand and ninety-six years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 8388608.00 we will send you eight million and ninety-six thousand and ninety-six years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 16777216.00 we will send you sixteen million and ninety-six thousand and ninety-six years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 33554432.00 we will send you thirty-three million and ninety-six thousand and ninety-six years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 67108864.00 we will send you sixty-seven million and ninety-six thousand and ninety-six years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 134217728.00 we will send you one hundred and thirty-four million and ninety-six thousand and ninety-six years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 268435456.00 we will send you two hundred and sixty-eight million and ninety-six thousand and ninety-six years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 536870912.00 we will send you five hundred and thirty-six million and ninety-six thousand and ninety-six years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 1073741824.00 we will send you one billion and seventy-three million and ninety-six thousand and ninety-six years' trial copy of the magazine.

For 2147483648.00 we will send you two billion and fourteen million and ninety-six thousand and ninety-six years' trial copy of the magazine.

NEIGHBORING NOTES.

Pon Pictures of Passing Events Prepared by Our Correspondents.

WANTED-A Correspondent from every Township in Lake County. Write us for Terms. We want ALL the News.

IMPORTANT-We go to press Every Wednesday morning, and it is very important that Correspondents have their communications in this office NOT LATER THAN TUESDAY EVENING OF EACH WEEK.

GRASS LAKE, ILL.

Mrs. Delaney has departed for her home at Evanston.

Wm. Ramaker has been quite sick for some time past.

The summer season has opened up at the different resorts.

Miss Pearl Bradbury is on the gain, after quite a siege of sickness.

Mrs. Irving Paddock and little daughter, Mae, are doing nicely.

We hear rumors of a hop at Mr. Trieger's, and all the youngsters are happy.

There is a little stranger at Paddock's Hotel. The owners are Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Savage.

The opening party at Albert Hermann's hotel was well attended and all declare they had a great time.

I hear all the resorts expect a good time this summer; plenty of work and hopeful of a houseful of guests.

The staunch little steamer "Alice" is making regular trips to the Wisconsin Central. C. B. Little, Captain; Chas. Harrison, Engineer.

Mr. and Mrs. Selter made a visit at C. B. Little's and the old gentleman rendered some sweet music on the piano. It would be hard to go ahead of the white haired old veteran.

The Ramaker house is now in readiness for all who wish to enter its doors. The house has been well renovated and refitted for the comfort of the public. C. B. Little is manager.

Daisy Dell, of the Chicago Times, is a visitor at the Ramaker House, also at Fox Lawn Cottage, the residence of Mrs. R. K. Cals; also Mr. and Mrs. Weigley and T. Lawrence.

Mr. Lawrence hunted ducks in this vicinity twenty five years ago, and manifests great surprise at the improvement in general around the Lakes.

MILLBURN, ILL.

Fred Haddler is at Somers, Wis.

Mrs. W. B. Stevens spent Monday in the city.

W. G. Thom paid Racine a business visit last week.

Miss M. Cashmore is visiting Mrs. J. M. Strang.

The C.E. business meeting was held at Mrs. Bate's.

Miss Bessie Bate is at home with Mrs. Bate.

Miss E. Blood, of Chicago, is in the city.

Sunday with Miss K. L. Smith.

Mrs. J. Jamieson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. Roberts, in Chicago.

The lumber for the new sidewalk to the cemetery is here and is partly laid.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Perkins and daughter spent Sunday at J. A. Thain's.

Some of our young people attended the Fair at Sand Lake last Friday night.

A goodly number of our young people contemplate attending the Y. P. S. C. E. convention to be held at Gurnee, May 20th.

Coxey's Army, in the form of the M. S. and L. Club, tendered Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Stuart a surprise party on Tuesday evening of last week. An elegant lunch was served by the Club, and a jolly good time was reported.

LAKE VILLA, ILL.

R. A. Douglas is night operator here now.

Miss Mary Allen spent Sunday at her home here.

Darrel Burtis, of Englewood, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. F. Boutwell.

Miss Belle Van Wormer, of Trevor, Wis., visited in Lake Villa Sunday.

Low Newton, of Motley, Minn., spent part of last week with Lake Villa friends.

Mr. Henry Humphrey died Tuesday evening, May 15, 1904, after a week's illness.

The Lake Villa Hotel is being cleaned and repaired, ready for its summer guests.

Quite a number of young people from Gray's Lake attended church here Sunday evening.

Frank Evans, formerly night operator here, is working in the Rockefeller office for a while.

There will be an extra meeting of the Ladies Aid Society Saturday afternoon, May 20, 1904, at the residence of Mrs. W. T. Kerr.

Preparations will soon be under way for Children's Day. An extra line program is promised, the children, of course, giving most of it.

WILMOT, WIS.

Dr. Karr, of Antioch, called on Dr. Darby, Monday.

Mrs. Fred Faulkner visited Camp Lake friends Friday.

Mr. Fred Sabin is spending a few days with his family.

Miss Julia Runkel has returned from her visit to Austin.

Miss Mary Moran of Bristol, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Lampe.

Mrs. F. Struck entertained her

father and brother a few days last week.

Mrs. Bush's little baby was quite ill last week. At present writing it is much better.

Pearl Owen, accompanied by her friend, Miss Colby, of Burlington, visited friends here Sunday.

Miss Lettie Wheeler, accompanied by a friend called on her cousin Miss Birdie Hodge, of Solon, Sunday.

CAMP LAKE, WIS.

The gravel pit is running four trains per day at present.

Camp Lake was well represented at the plays at Silver Lake.

The summer boarders have commenced to fill up the resorts.

P. M. Fenner has returned from his trip to the Pacific coast.

A few of our young people attended the May party at Silver Lake.

Miss Lizzie Reidy spent a few days of last week with her sister Mrs. L. E. Lamb.

The mumps are raging around here, a great many of the school children being afflicted; also Mrs. McVey.

PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

Miscellaneous Wants.

Advertisements under this head, 5 cents per line each insertion. Ordinarily, 7 words make a line.

For Sale: Now milch cows and springers for cash or time will be given on improved notes. A. CHINN, Antioch, Illinois.

Pigs For Sale.

I have for sale from 12 to 15 Spring Pigs, from 4 to 8 weeks old. Call on F. L. HADEN, Antioch, Illinois. 30.

A Carload of Cows.

For Sale: A car load of new milch cows and springers which will arrive the latter part of the week. CHINN & TURNER, Antioch, Ill.

For Sale or Trade: Hotel and a farm consisting of 101 acres of desirable land. About 800 feet of lake front. For particulars address J. J. BURKE, real-estate and loans, Antioch, Illinois.

Lake Property for Sale.

Two choice lake front farms within a mile of the depot. 200 rods of good shore suitable for Hotels or Club houses. Address W. T. KERR, Lake Villa, Ill. 35-41

Farm For Sale.

Farm of 80 acres one and one-half miles east of Loon Lake station. Good buildings and orchard. Under cultivation. Address WILLIAM FAIRMAN, Lake Villa, Illinois. 31-82

Wanted-To Rent: House of 10 or 12 rooms, with barn, well and one to two acres of land, near Lake Marie or GRASS LAKE. Address: C. S. A. care of News office, Antioch, Ill. [38-4]

Wanted: Men to hire help and do country advertising. Salary, \$75.00 monthly and all expenses. Credit given. No canvassing. Permanent position. Write today. Howard & Co., Windsor, Ontario, Canada. P.O. Windsor, 120-30-4

Farm For Sale.

For Sale: A farm of 60 acres, with good house and barn, and in good state of cultivation, within 1-2 miles of Antioch depot. Call \$55.00 per acre. For particulars, call on or address J. J. BURKE, Antioch, Ill. 37-41

FOR SALE.

Buggies, phonographs, surries. Just received a full line of samples from Staver & Abbott's, which can be seen at Grice's livery barn, Antioch, Ills.

L. B. GRICE, Proprietor.

P. S. Also will order from any other house if wanted.

Village Lots For Sale.

Long Time, Monthly Payments.

R. JOHNNOTT,

ANTIOCH, - ILLINOIS.

Ben Hamlin,

Wagon and Carriage Repairing,

Tank and Boat Building.

I am prepared to attend to all work in the above line at reasonable prices.

Lake Villa, Ill.

GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

TO TEXAS

The "Fixed Star" Route.

Half-Fare Excursions, February 13th, March 13th, April 10th and May 8th.

Nothing can be clothed with more facts than the statement that thousands of farmers and fruit-growers will leave the more northern climes and locate in Texas.

This was evinced by the excursion of Jan. 9th, over the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific to Texas, and the hundreds that availed themselves of the low rate were well repaid for the trip, and if each one could be heard on the subject, the unanimous verdict would be, "It is better than I expected to see, and just suits me."

Many thousands will avail themselves of these coming excursions and low rate offered, as did the hundreds on the late one, and every one who desires to secure a farm of 100 acres, or a 20 or 40 acre fruit tract in that land of mild climate, should not stand on the order of their going but "Go" the first excursion possible.

Apply for detailed information as to rates of fare to any representative of the Great Rock Island Route or any Coupon Ticket Agent, or address "Editor Western Trail," Chicago, for full facts as to the land.

JNO. SEBASTIAN G. T. A.

C. R. I. & P. Ry., Chicago.

Official.

It is our earnest desire to impress upon the minds of the public the superiority of the service offered by the Wisconsin Central Lines to Milwaukee, Chicago and all points East and South. Two fast trains leave St. Paul Minneapolis and Duluth daily, equipped with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of the latest design. Its Dining Car Service is unsurpassed, which accounts to a great degree, for the popularity of this line. The Wisconsin Central Lines, in connection with Northern Pacific R.R., is the only line from Pacific Coast points, over which both Pullman Vestibuled, first-class, and Pullman Tourist Cars are operated via St. Paul without change to Chicago.

Pamphlets giving valuable information can be obtained free upon application to your nearest ticket agent, or Jas. C. Pond, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

THE SHERRY LUMBER YARD

Antioch, and Lake Villa, Ill.

Lumber, Lime, Coal, Salt, Cement,

... Brick and Tile. ...

We keep a well-selected stock of the above materials and solicit your patronage for the same.

Being over-stocked in certain lines we will make special price on all bills for immediate delivery.

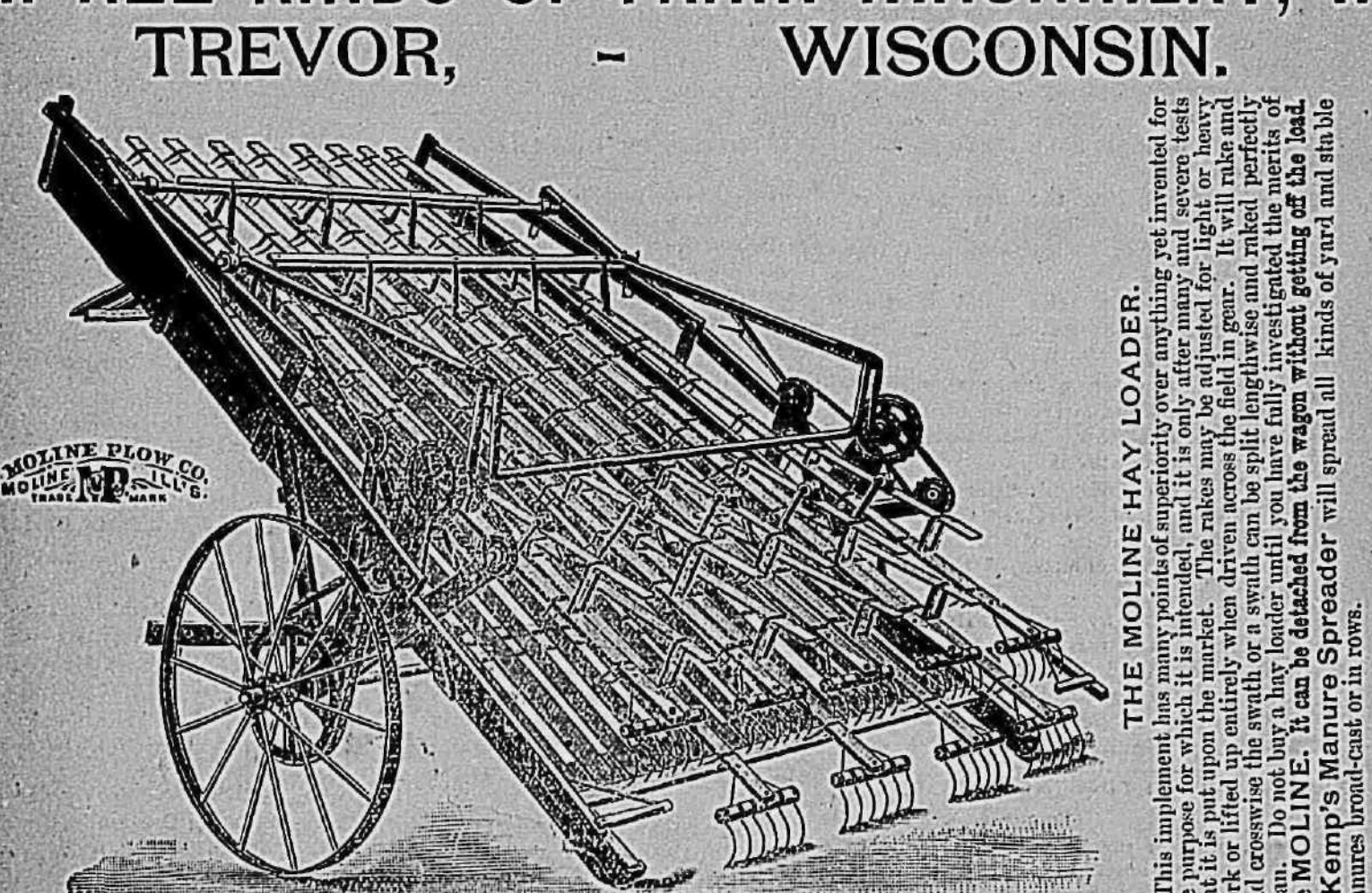
HENRY SHERRY, Proprietor. CHAS. HARBAUGH, Manager

..CURTISS & ORVIS..

.....DEALERS IN.....

"ALL KINDS OF FARM MACHINERY,"

TREVOR, - WISCONSIN.



THE MOLINE HAY LOADER.

This implement has many points of superiority over anything yet invented for the purpose for which it is intended, and it is only after many and severe tests that it is put upon the market. The mowers may be adjusted for light or heavy work or lifted up entirely when driven across the field in gear. It will rake and load crosses the swath or a swath can be split lengthwise and mowed perfectly clean. Moline is a hay loader until you have fully investigated the merits of the Moline. It can be detached from the wagon without getting out of the load. Kemp's Manure Spreader will spread all kinds of yard and sin be manures broadcast or in rows.

Say, Mister!

Stop a Moment!

DO YOU KNOW THAT...

A.P. Ames & Son, Antioch, K.L. Smith & Co., Millburn,

Curtiss & Orvis, Trevor, W. R. Turner, Bristol,

Stoffer & Co., Silver Lake, Siver Bros., Russell,

J.R. Murrie, Gray's Lake, Mat Loscher, Salem,

August Pascha, Pikeville,

Sell Voak Bros.' Flour.

Don't? Hold on and let us tell you something!

This is the Best Flour in the Country!

Don't Believe It?

Well, try all the other brands, and then

Get a Sack of "CROWN!"

And YOU WILL KNOW IT,

"The Proof of the Pudding," you-know the rest.

HORSE SENSE

IN A FEW WORDS.

Stubblefield April 8/94

"Ordinary" Mowers & Gentlemen

You have got the

hardest pulling mowers I

ever tracked up against.

Stubblefield & Co. of Hamilton

years ago and stuck to it

till it broke down.

The draft is the best I

ever saw - Why don't you

pattern after the McCormick

No. 4 Steel Reaper? Its draft

is extremely light making it

very easy on horse flesh.

Yours truly

A. Horse

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.
LAKE VILLA ADVOCATE.
WADSWORTH BLACKBIRD.
SILVER LAKE CLIPPER.
TREVOR TREVORITE.
BURKE & STORMS, Publishers.
ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

PITH OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

Important Events Reduced to
Their Lowest Terms.

WASHINGTON.

Incorrect mounting has rendered practically useless four of the broadside guns of the new cruiser Columbia.

Secretary Smith has reported adversely on the claim of Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians to the Kiowa and Comanche reservations.

Chairman McGinnis of the house committee has prepared a report favoring investigation of the labor problem.

Republican senators have indicated that they will vote with the democrats on amendments to the tariff bill which increase duties.

Charles D. Walcott of New York has been appointed to succeed Major Powell as director of the United States geological survey.

Chief Hazen of the secret service will wage active war on firms counterfeiting World's Fair medals and diplomas.

John Patton, Jr., the new senator from Michigan to succeed Mr. Stockbridge, was sworn in and welcomed by his associates.

Major Powell, at the head of the government geological survey has resigned, owing to failing health.

Coxey, Browne and Jones, the commonwealth leaders, were found guilty of violation of the law. A motion for a new trial was entered.

Discovery of irregularities at Boston has impelled Secretary Carlisle to order an accounting of stock in all the bonded warehouses of the country.

A statement by Senator Hoar, in a speech on the tariff bill, that democrats who should support the compromise measure would violate the constitution and their oaths, drew an angry reply from Senator Gray.

SPORTING NOTES.

Percentage of the Various Clubs in the National League.

Clubs	Games Played	Won	Lost	Per Cent.
Cleveland	17	13	4	76
Baltimore	19	13	6	68
Pittsburgh	18	12	6	67
Philadelphia	19	12	7	63
Boston	18	11	7	61
New York	18	10	8	56
Cincinnati	16	9	7	56
St. Louis	18	8	10	44
Brooklyn	18	8	10	44
Chicago	17	7	10	41
Washington	20	3	17	15

WESTERN LEAGUE.

Clubs	Games Played	Won	Lost	Per Cent.
Toledo	10	11	5	68
Sioux City	12	8	4	67
Kansas City	13	8	5	61
Grand Rapids	10	9	1	90
Indianapolis	13	6	7	46
Minneapolis	13	5	8	38
Detroit	15	5	10	33
Milwaukee	10	3	7	30

WESTERN ASSOCIATION.

Clubs	Games Played	Won	Lost	Per Cent.
St. Joseph	7	0	7	0
Lincoln	5	2	3	40
Omaha	4	3	1	75
Rock Island	3	3	0	100
Des Moines	4	4	0	100
Peoria	3	4	0	100
Jacksonville	2	5	0	100
Quincy	0	0	0	0

May 13—Scores of National League ball games: Chicago defeated the Louisville and the Cincinnati the St. Louis, the former score being 14 to 12 the latter 7 to 3.

May 13—Results of Western League games: Sioux City 4, Milwaukee 2; Grand Rapids 12, Detroit 10; Minneapolis 20, Kansas City 6; Toledo 18, Indianapolis 7.

May 13—Western Association ball games resulted: Omaha 14, Peoria 12; Quincy 13, Des Moines 7.

Boltingbrook club of London has offered a purse of \$10,000 for the fight between Corbett and Jackson.

Lallie Eastin won the Melbourne stud stakes, worth \$1,365, at Lexington in a romp.

May 13—Western association games: Lincoln 13, Jacksonvilles 2.

May 11—National league ball games resulted: Chicago 4, Louisville 2; Philadelphia 12, Baltimore 7; Pittsburgh 7, Cleveland 6; New York 5, Washington 4.

May 11—Scores of Western League ball games: Minneapolis 14, Sioux City 3; Toledo 5, Grand Rapids 2; Indianapolis 8, Detroit 4.

May 10—National league ball games resulted: Cleveland 4, Pittsburgh 1; Cincinnati 13, St. Louis 9; Philadelphia 9, Baltimore 3; New York 6, Washington 2; Boston 7, Brooklyn 1.

May 10—Western association games resulted: Peoria 12, Omaha 3; Lincoln 21, Jacksonville 7; Des Moines 10; Quincy 3; St. Joseph 10, Rock Island 1.

May 8—Scores of Western Association ball games: Peoria 13, Des Moines 3; St. Joseph 25, Quincy 6; Rock Island 13, Lincoln 5; Omaha 9, Jacksonvilles 7.

May 8—Western League ball games: Kansas City 4, Milwaukee 3; Sioux City 13, Minneapolis 11; Toledo 7, Detroit 4; Grand Rapids 11, Indianapolis 5.

At St. Louis R. J. Lucas' horse, Mr. Dunlap, a 30 to 1 chance, won the first race on the card by three lengths.

May 8—Scores of National League ball games: Cleveland 18, Chicago 3; Philadelphia 18, Brooklyn 5; Pittsburgh 6, Cincinnati 5; St. Louis 5, Louisville 4; Baltimore 11, Washington 5; New York 15, Boston 7.

COMMERCE AND FINANCE.

Available wheatstocks, according to Bradstreet's, are: East of the Rocky Mountains, 80,052,000; west of the Rockies, 9,293,000 bushels.

Bradstreet's review says some lines of trade are improving with seasonable weather for farm work. All business is affected by the coal miners' strike.

Business at the banks continues very quiet and rates on call for money were never lower.

Clearing-house reports for principal cities in the United States show a decrease over the corresponding week of last year of 32.4 per cent.

Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade shows a material decrease in failures in the United States and Canada.

State Bank Commissioner Breidenbach has warned Kansas banks against agreeing to pay notes in anything but legal tender.

Output of the Chicago and Milwaukee breweries for April showed a decrease of 3,086 barrels. No dividend will be declared on the ordinary shares for some time.

A. N. Schuster & Co., wholesale dealers in clothing at St. Joe, Mo., have failed. Liabilities are placed at \$500,000, covered by assets.

Favorable crop reports are received from all sections of the country except the Pacific coast and the southern portion of the cotton region.

NOTABLE DEATHS.

"Steve" Sealey, who was king of the St. Louis gamblers twenty years ago, died Friday.

Capt. Charles C. Morrison of the ordnance department, U. S. A., died on Governor's Island from an operation for appendicitis.

Herr Kurt Von Schlozer, who in the '70s was German minister to the United States, died at Berlin.

Col. Casper Budd, famous for breaking up the Knights of the Golden Circle in Indiana, died at Crawfordsville aged 30 years.

Jesse P. Friley, three times mayor of Dubuque, Iowa, and a pioneer railroad builder, is dead.

POLITICAL.

It is believed friends of Senator Cullom will prevent Cook county giving William Mason its endorsement.

Populists of Illinois will case a test of the apportionment acts of 1882 and 1893.

Richard Croker has formally withdrawn from the leadership of Tammany hall organizations.

Women of the Ashland district, Kentucky, have determined to petition Breckinridge to withdraw from the congressional race.

Edward Lane was nominated for congress by the democrats of the Eighteenth Illinois district.

RAILROAD NEWS.

Western lines have abolished all through rates. This puts the burden of meeting lake and rail rates on eastern roads.

First mortgage bondholders of the Indianapolis, Decatur & Springfield line bought it at auction in New York for \$1,800,000.

FOREIGN.

Execution of Emile Henri, the Paris anarchist, has been indefinitely postponed.

Henry Herbert Asquith, Q. C. M. P., and Miss Margot Tennant were married in St. Paul's cathedral, London.

Election in Hawaii for delegates to the constitutional convention were orderly. The complexion of the convention will be strongly conservative.

By a vote of 291 to 220 the French government was sustained by the deputies in its determination to prosecute M. Toussaint for inciting workmen to continue a strike.

A bomb was exploded at the entrance to Prince Odescaleschi's palace in Rome and three persons were injured.

Twenty-three members of the executive committee of the Roumanian national party were placed on trial for treason in Hungary and 30,000 sympathizers gathered to protest.

American artists are largely represented in the annual salon exposition in Paris.

It is denied that the decree prohibiting diplomatic representatives of France from marrying without consent was aimed at American women.

CASUALTIES.

Forrest fires are raging in Elk county, Pennsylvania, and a number of oil rigs have been destroyed.

Talmage's Brooklyn tabernacle and the Hotel Regent were destroyed and many other buildings damaged. The loss is put at \$1,000,000.

A tank of benzine exploded during a fire in Bradford, Pa., and at least thirty persons were burned by the flaming oil.

Akron, Ohio, was visited by a violent windstorm and rainstorm. One man was killed by lightning.

CRIME.

George Rose, the murderer of Assistant Postmaster Kuhl of Cottonwood Falls, Kan., was taken from the jail by a mob and hanged.

Two Coxeyites were shot and 100 captured in a fight with officers at North Yakima, Wash.

Gus Meeks, his wife and two children were murdered at Browning, Mo., by men against whom they were to be called as witnesses.

Mrs. Kake Bradford, who secured \$200,000 from gullible New York people, has disappeared. The money was lost on Wall street.

Armed strikers are determined to drive out the negroes working in the Kansas mines and bloodshed is feared.

Jesse Moody, moved to the act by jealousy, fatally shot Mrs. Weimer at Youngstown, Ohio, and wounded Harry Messerly, a bystander.

Seven men, armed with Winchester, robbed the bank in Southwest, City, Mo., of \$1,000 and shot four citizens.

Three convicts in the state prison at Jackson, Mich., overpowered a guard and tried to blow down the wall with dynamite. A catastrophe was narrowly averted.

RELIGIOUS.

In a sermon at the First Methodist church of Evanston Rev. F. M. Bristol condemned strikes, which he said were conspiracies.

The fifth anniversary of the Epworth league was celebrated in the Methodist Episcopal churches of Chicago.

Forty canary birds added to the interest of a sermon on "Spring" delivered by Pastor Dobbins of the Lincoln Park Baptist church of Cincinnati.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

Coxey and Brown attempted to deliver speeches on the commonwealth movement in Hyattsville, Md., but were compelled to desist by citizens.

St. Louis grain men charge that Chicago traders secure advance government crop reports.

"Tip," the ferocious elephant in Central Park, New York, who has destroyed eight men, was killed by poison, the execution requiring nine hours' time.

Patriotic women unveiled a monolith to Mary Washington at Fredericksburg, Va. President Cleveland made an address.

E. P. Wheelock of Madison, was elected master workman by the grand lodge A. O. U. W. of Wisconsin.

All but one of the banks in St. Paul are charged with being in a combine to pay the city but 1 per cent for its daily balances.

Miss Starr of Hull house, Chicago, urged organization of women in a paper before the working girls' convention in Boston.

George Gould was blackballed by the Racquet and Tennis club of New York.

Archbishop Ireland addressed the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers at St. Paul on "The Relations of Capital and Labor."

Members of Randall's industrial army found a spy sent by Secretary Gresham in their ranks, and he was dismissed.

Members of the federation of women's clubs, in session at Philadelphia tabled a proposition to unite with the National Council.

Gen. Randall's army has split into two divisions, 100 men under Judge Advocate Sullivan seceding because of dissatisfaction with the management. A fight between the factions is feared.

Col. J. A. Watrous, commander of the Wisconsin G. A. R. post, sent money sent to the Richmond, Va. post for use in decorating soldiers' graves has been diverted to other purposes.

A memorial to Edwin Booth was dedicated at the grave of the player in Cambridge.

FOUGHT FOR THE WIFE.

Deadly Duel Between Charles Kenyon and Dr. J. M. Applewhite.

PORTLAND, Ore., May 14.—The shooting of Charles Kenyon by Dr. J. M. Applewhite yesterday afternoon was highly sensational. The affair grew out of Applewhite's attentions to Mrs. Kenyon.

Yesterday while the Kenyons were driving to their home, four miles out, Applewhite fired from behind a tree, striking Kenyon. He then pulled the woman from the carriage and held her in front of him. When Kenyon recovered he returned the fire and the fusillade was kept up until the woman cried "I am shot." Kenyon then drove to his brother-in-law's house for assistance. Later the sheriff and a posse started in pursuit of the doctor and the woman, but they have not as yet been found.

Break in the British Cabinet.

LONDON, May 14.—It is officially announced that the Rt. Hon. A. J. Munella, president of the board of trade, has resigned.

MARKET REPORTS.

CHICAGO, MAY 14.	
CATTLE—Common to prime	1 61 @ 4 02
Hogs—Shipping grades	4 25 @ 5 23
SHEEP—Fair to choice	1 53 @ 5 03
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	50 50 50
COIN—No. 2	37 1/2
OATS—No. 2	33 1/2
RYE—No. 2	45 1/2
EGGS—Fresh	14 @ 14 1/2
POTATOES—Per bushel	6 @ 7 1/2

ST. LOUIS, MAY 14.	
WHEAT—No. 2	50 1/2
COIN—No. 2	37 1/2
OATS—No. 2	33 1/2
RYE—No. 2	45 1/2

KANSAS CITY, MAY 14.	
CATTLE—Common to prime	2 10 @ 5 00
Hogs—Shipping grades	4 25 @ 5 23
SHEEP—Fair to choice	1 53 @ 5 03
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	50 50 50
COIN—No. 2	37 1/2
OATS—No. 2	33 1/2
RYE—No. 2	45 1/2

MILWAUKEE, MAY 14.	
WHEAT—No. 2	50 1/2
COIN—No. 2	37 1/2
OATS—No. 2	33 1/2
RYE—No. 2	45 1/2

NEW YORK, MAY 14.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	50 1/2
COIN—No. 2	37 1/2
OATS—No. 2	33 1/2
RYE—No. 2	45 1/2

TOLEDO, MAY 14.	
WHEAT—No. 2	50 1/2
COIN—No. 2	37 1/2
OATS—No. 2	33 1/2
RYE—No. 2	45 1/2

KANSAS CITY, MAY 14.	
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Hogs—Shipping grades	4 25 @ 5 23
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RANDALL HAS HIS SAY

COMMONWEAL LEADER TALKS AT ELKHART.

The Authorities Do Not Interfere—Industrialists at Hastings Listen to a Sermon—Now Organization Forming at Chicago—Through the Country.

ELKHART, Ind., May 14.—Gen. Randall talked "good roads and death to interest-bearing bonds" to the people of Elkhart yesterday, and the police did not interfere with him. The audience was not admitted to the camp. Visitors were kept out by a picket fence and half a dozen officers. They stood close to the fence in the hot sun and for more than an hour listened to Randall. Elkhart's lie's populists have taken good care of the army. Yesterday they sent provisions and a preacher to look after the spiritual welfare of the "wealers." There are some differences between the city and county officials as to providing food for the hungry men. Populist farmers of Olive township have promised to look after the industrialists if the city does not. The provisions will come in by private contributions. The march to Goshen will begin at 9 a. m. Gen. Randall expects to reach Decatur, Ind., Saturday.

IN A RELIGIOUS MOOD.

The Coxey Crowd at Hastings Listens to a Preacher—Kelly Moving On.

HASTINGS, Neb., May 14.—The Gannett-Bennett regiment of the industrial army is still in camp here, but expects to leave for St. Joseph to-day. Yesterday fifty of the men attended the First Congregational church in a body, and in afternoon a Baptist minister spoke at the camp.

OSKALOOSA, Iowa, May 14.—Ten thousand persons visited Kelly's camp at Iron Bridge yesterday. Kelly made a speech. The men are orderly.

VINCENNES, Ind., May 14.—Serious trouble was caused yesterday by some tramps who were beating their way over the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern railway. John Stanley, a railroad detective, shot one of the tramps in the leg, producing a slight flesh wound. The band is encamped near Lawrenceville and is expected here soon.

MOVING ON THE TRAIN STEALERS.

Marshal and Deputies Will Endeavor to Arrest "Wealers" in Wyoming.

GREEN RIVER, Wyo., May 14.—Judge Riner, United States district judge for Wyoming, issued an order commanding S. L. Sheffield and other leaders of the Oregon contingent of the commonwealth army to surrender at once.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., May 14.—The United States marshal, who is looking for Wyoming to arrest the commonwealth army, has been ordered to look for the commonwealth army in the vicinity of Springfield, Mo.

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RETRIBUTION.

Upon the porch most drowsily
Is stretched the sotted sleek and red
While circles wild a honey-bee
Among the roses overhead.

He sharply eyes his loiterer for prey,
Then like a tiger swiftly springs;
But from his teeth and far away
The bee with little effort wings.

And then the bee comes darting down,
Swift as an arrow to the plain.
And Fido feels upon his crown
A jump that undulates with pain.

Poor Fido doesn't look as proud
As usual while flying low,
Enveloped in a great dust cloud,
And howling madly down the street.

I'm glad he's stung; I'm sure it's right
That one so big and strong as he
Should come to grief for trying to bite
A little insignificant bee.

—Harper's Young People.

The Story of a River.

"Not for ourselves we're born, but for our race."

A little river was born one day at the foot of a lofty mountain. It prattled merrily with the white stones over which it flowed, and laughed with delight just because it was so glad to be living in such a beautiful world. Every morning it smiled a greeting to the sun and the sun smiled back again and told the little river tales of the lands it had visited. For the sun is a great traveler.

"You are a very pretty stream," he said one day, "but you should see the ocean. There is a body of water for you."

And the river listened eagerly to the sun's stories of the great sea, with its tossing, foam-capped waves and its wondrous tides; of its lovely treasures of pink and white coral and pearls; of the strange creatures who lived in the deep salt waters; of the white-winged ships that sailed away and away, far out of sight of land. The river longed for the sea and in its dreams at night it heard the ocean calling in tones of sweetest music.

"Come, my little one, rest in me. Mingle thy waters so pure with mine. Freshness of waters with salt sea brine; Arms of longing I stretch to thee— Beautiful river, for thee I plan."

Every day the river grew more and more impatient to reach the sea. It no longer gossiped and laughed away the long, happy hours of the day, but it grew sadder and sadder as it came toward the voice that seemed to be ever calling, calling. It turned not to right or left, but pressed straight onward, every day a little faster and growing ever a little wider and deeper. The day was not long enough and it pressed on all night by the light of the stars. Faster, faster, until it would almost have taken your breath to see it rushing along.

A part of its way lay through a country parched by long drought. The grass in the meadow was dry and brown; the pretty flowers in the gardens were drooping and dying. But the river heeded not. Its banks were high and steep now and it could not see very well over them. And, anyway, what was the death of a few useless flowers, or the sufferings of a few acres of common grass to one for whom the boundless ocean was waiting?

One day a queer thing happened. Men came with great roots and laid them right in the path of the rushing waters. In vain the river hurled itself like a mad creature against the firm wall. Some of the water flowed into little channels the men had formed, which ran here and there through the meadows. The grass drank and was refreshed and once more was fresh and green, and the drooping flowers raised their heads and smiled. But the little river moaned and sobbed as if it were breaking its heart against the stone wall. Forced to water meadows and gardens, its purpose was marred, its course altered, and it never reached the beautiful sea of its dreams.

Was it better so?

Bravery of St. Bernard.

A fire broke out one night not long since in a house in Macon, Ga. Amongst the inmates was a fine St. Bernard dog, a great favorite of the children, and especially fond of the baby. The dog may be said to have saved the whole family, for as soon as it saw the flames it awakened the folk by barking loud and long. Having aroused the family, it then ran out to the barn, and drove all the cows to a safe distance.

Returning to the house, it went to the nursery, and began tugging away at the baby's cradle, the poor animal being too blinded by the smoke to see that the infant had already been removed. Attempts were made to get it out of the room, but it remained by the cradle, whining piteously the while. At last the fire forced everybody back, and the noble creature perished in the flames, trying, as it thought, to rescue its baby friend.

Harvard's Blind Student.

Although completely blind, Everett Chauncey Bumpus, of Quincy, Mass., is now a member of the freshman class of Harvard university, and intends to take the full four years' course, and obtain his degree of A. B. at the close.

He is only 20 years old now, and has been totally blind since he was 6 years old. He was deprived of his sight by spinal meningitis. There is

hardly a brighter young man in the freshman class than this member who has to depend almost entirely upon remembering what is read to him, and by dictating to others, to work his way through the course.

Before he entered Harvard, all the blind student's text books were specially prepared for him on the Braille system, instead of the older plan of raised letters. It is much more convenient to read, and it can be read much quicker. The typewriter, too, on which he does most of his writing, is made expressly with reference to this system.

He has given up now, however, nearly all the appliances made especially for the blind, except his typewriter. He depends almost entirely upon having his exercises read to him. His course is in Latin, French, English, Italian, Greek and German—what may be termed a literary course, as he is studying it with a view to becoming a journalist. Later on in the course he will give his attention to history, philosophy and political economy.

A Sioux Indian's Boyhood.

Perhaps the most enjoyable of all was the chipmunk hunt. We killed these animals at any time of the year, but the special time to hunt them was in March. After the first thaw, the chipmunks burrow a hole through the snow-crust, and make their first appearance for the season. Sometimes as many as fifty will come together, and chase one another all about the scene. These gatherings occur only early in the morning—from daybreak to about 9 o'clock.

We boys learned this among other secrets of nature, and got our blunted arrows together in good season for the chipmunk expedition. We generally went in groups of six to a dozen or fifteen, to see which would get the most. On the evening before we selected several boys who could imitate the chipmunk call with wild-oat straws, and each of these provided himself with a supply of straws. The crust will hold the boys nicely at this time of the year. Bright and early they all come together at a certain appointed place, from which each group starts out in a different direction, agreeing to meet somewhere at a certain position of the sun.

My first experience of this kind is still well remembered. It was a fine crisp March morning, and the sun had not yet shown itself among the distant tree tops, as we hurried along through the woods until we arrived at a place where there were many signs of the animal. Then each of us selected a tree, and took up his position behind it. The chipmunk caller sat upon a log as motionless as he could and began to call. Soon we heard the patter of little feet upon the hard snow; then we saw the chipmunks approaching from all directions. Some stopped and ran up a tree for a log, as if uncertain of the direction of the call; others chased one another about.

In a few minutes the caller was besieged by them. Some ran all over his person, others under him, and still others ran up the tree against which he was sitting. Each boy remained immovable until their leader gave the signal, then a shout arose, and the chipmunks in their flight all ran up different trees.

Now the shooting-match began. The little creatures seemed to realize their hopeless position; they would endeavor to come down the trees and flee away from the deadly aim of the youthful hunters. But they were shot down very fast; and whenever several of them rushed toward the ground, the little redskins hugged the tree and yelled frantically so as to scare them up again. Each boy shoots always against the trunk of the tree, so that the arrow may bound back to him every time; otherwise when he had shot away all of them, he would be helpless, and another, who had cleared a tree, would come and take away his game. So there was warm competition.

Sometimes a desperate chipmunk would jump from the top of the tree in order to escape, which was considered a joke on the boy from whose tree it had escaped, and a triumph for the brave little animal. At last all were killed or gone, and then we went on to another place, keeping up the sport until the sun came out, and the chipmunks refused to answer the call.—Charles Alexander Eastman in St. Nicholas.

The Traveled Alphabet.

The game called "The Traveled Alphabet" is played as follows: Deciding on the person with whom the alphabet should begin each one must take a letter in turn and apply it to the country to which he or she is going, and the object of the journey, thus:

- No. 1. I am going to Africa to get ants and anacondas.
- No. 2. I journey to Brooklyn to get bread and beads.
- No. 3. I travel to Cleveland to get a church and choir.
- No. 4. I am going to Denver to obtain dandelions and dainties.
- No. 5. I journey to Egypt to eat eggs at ease.

This should be continued until the alphabet is exhausted. Any player failing to comply must pay the forfeit of introducing a new game, singing a song or telling a laughable story.

A Verse About the Killenny Cats.

Someone has put the story of the Killenny cats into verse as follows: "There wuz two cats at Killenny, And alich thought there was one too many; And they scratched and they spit And they fought and they bit; Till excepting their tails, And some scraps of their nails, Instead of two cats, there wuzn't any."

A Queer Fish.

Ruthven—The shad is a very singular fish, I think, mamma. Mamma—What is there so strange about him, Ruthven? Ruthven—Why, no matter how fat he is, he is all bones, just the same.—Harper's Young People.

THE ALUMINUM BOAT.

THE LATEST TRIUMPH OF MODERN SCIENCE.

Description of the Craft Which Is Now the Sensation of Europe—Progress in Domestic Industries—Notes and Comments.

Lieut. Hourt of the French navy and his mate, Ensign Baudry, in charge of the Niger hydrographic mission, left Bordeaux at the beginning of January carrying with them the Jules Davoust, a boat capable of being taken apart, and of extreme lightness, owing to its hull being constructed of an alloy of aluminum. This little boat, of which we give a view reproduced from a photograph taken near the Royal bridge, at Paris, where it was exhibited before its departure, weighs 4,810 pounds, and has a capacity of eleven tons with a full load, and a maximum draught of but 1.38 feet. The hull is formed of sixteen half sections assembled in pairs in the longitudinal direction upon a strong keel of hard steel that runs the entire length of the boat. In the transverse direction, each half section is connected with the following by bolts, and tightness is assured by the interposition of a strip of rubber between the flanges. The general aspect is that of a barge slightly depressed in front. This part is occupied by a wooden cabin for the captain and his mate. A second chamber, formed by the hold, is to receive the stores and the goods for trading purposes. At the rear there is a cabin for the crew. The three chambers thus formed are separated by tight bulkheads. The steering wheel is situated behind the captain's cabin. A movable tent arranged at this point is designed to protect the captain and his assistants during the hydrographic observations, and serves likewise to shelter the pilot.

The boat is provided with three masts, with easily handled lateen sails. These masts are light and are placed at nearly equal distances from each other. The boat may likewise be propelled with oars. Two spools near the center of the boat support two Hotchkiss rapid fire guns.

The following are the principal dimensions and weights of the various parts:

Total length.....	42 feet
Breadth.....	0 "
Depth.....	2-6 "
Breadth outside of wales.....	10-5 "
Length of captain's cabin.....	18 "
Length of rear cabin.....	8-3 "
Length of central chamber.....	16 "
Light weight.....	4,810 pounds
Total displacement.....	24,640 "
Corresponding draught.....	1-38 feet
Mean weight of a section.....	83-3 pounds

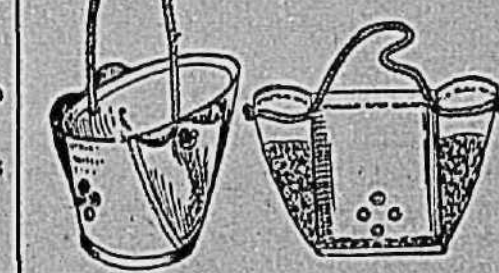
These sections are, therefore, easily transportable, and it is thus taken apart that the Jules Davoust is to reach the Niger, in the first place by sea, then by the Senegal river, and finally by the route by land from Kayes to Bamakou.

The use of aluminum in the form of an alloy, tough, yet soft enough to undergo forging (for pure aluminum is slightly brittle), constitutes a very important progress for the preparation of the carrying material that is to be used in the colonies, either for the construction of launches capable of being taken apart or for that of light vehicles adapted for following everywhere the movements of forwarding columns. The Jules Davoust was constructed at the works of Mr. Lefebvre of Paris, who has already furnished the Montell mission with a barge of the same nature, and has made a specialty of colonial war material, especially of light wagons, capable of being taken apart, that our troops have made use of several times in the Soudan and Tonkin expeditions.—La Nature.

Horse's Feed Bag.

The accompanying illustrations show an article which embodies in itself a notable improvement on the horse feed bag in common use. This bag is designed to prevent the waste of horse's feed so prevalent where the common bag is now used.

Whoever may have noticed how oats



are scattered about at midday in the streets of the metropolis has also probably been impressed with the thought that not only the yearly but also the daily loss of grain in the city of New York alone must be something enormous. It is safe to say that where the common nose bag is employed nearly

one pint of grain is lost at every feeding. In a stable of only ten horses this daily loss assumes considerable proportions. As will be seen by the illustration, a third, more or less, of the grain to be fed is placed in the bottom of the bag, and the balance in the two side pockets, in the lower end of each of which is a small aperture through which the grain passes automatically into the bag as fast as its contents are consumed. When in position on the animal's head, his lips are always within reaching distance of the bottom of the bag. So long as the bottom is covered to the depth of an inch or more, the grain in the side pockets can not flow in. There are no springs, chains, metal tubes, etc., used in the construction of this bag, and it can be tramped on by the horse with impunity without suffering injury.

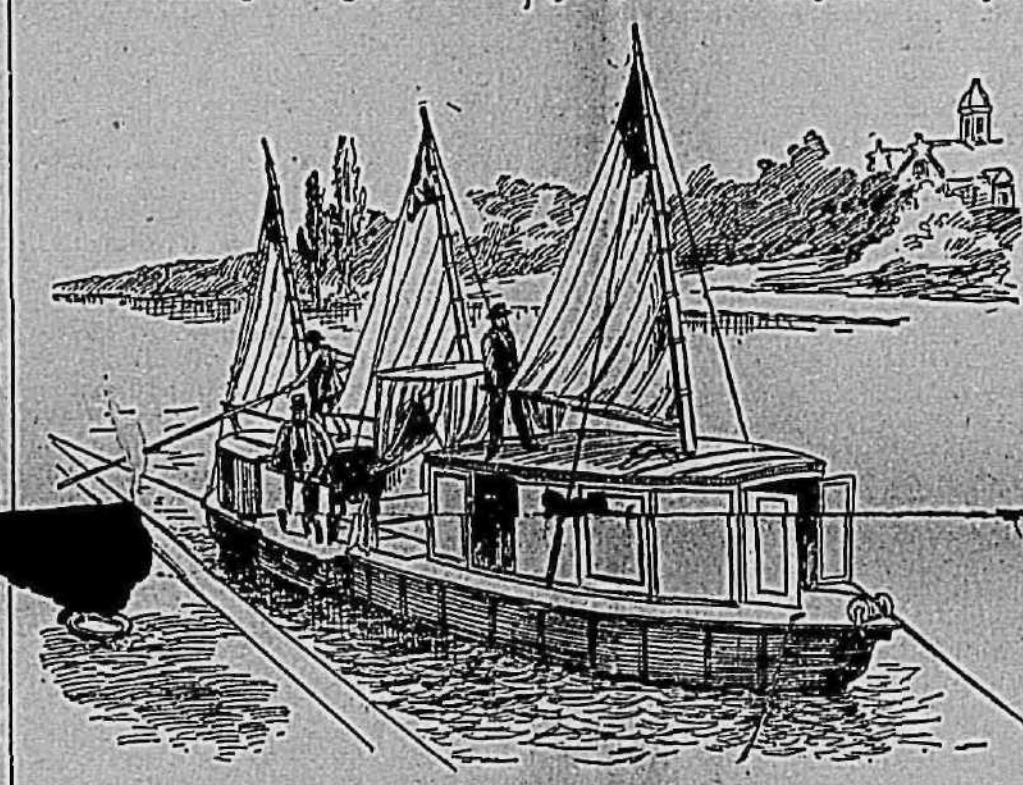
The automatic method of closure prevents the grain from being tossed out by the shaking of the animal's head.

A Mile a Minute.

A Welsh engineer has prepared designs for a vessel which he claims will attain a speed of sixty miles an hour. His proposed vessel is flat bottomed, 550 feet long, 50 feet in width, wedge-shaped at each end for 100 feet of her length, with a displacement of some 14,000 tons. Such a vessel fitted with sixteen paddle wheels, driving at 170 revolutions a minute, this sanguine inventor believes would be propelled through the water at the rate of sixty miles an hour. This would be breaking the record with a vengeance, for the Lucania, which has just eclipsed all previous performances, averaged barely twenty-two miles an hour. The sixteen paddle wheels of the proposed express passenger steamer would be placed eight on each side, one behind the other in a water channel running fore and aft just above the ship's bottom. They are of peculiar construction, the paddle always maintaining a perpendicular position and always entering and leaving the water at exactly the same point.

A Two Seated Tricycle.

The tricycle which we illustrate is built to accommodate two riders side by side. The ordinary tandem bicycle



is open to the objection that the rider appears to be accompanied by a groom. In the present machine which is of French origin, each rider actuates a pair of pedals which are connected with the wheels as in bicycles, so that each of the rear wheels is driven independently. Each rider helps to steer with one hand, while the other



rests on a special support attached to the head of the tricycle. This tricycle is 5 feet 10 inches long, 25 inches wide at the level of the axles of the rear wheels, and weighs 55 pounds.

The advantages claimed by M. Mathere, the inventor, and M. Laverne, the builder, of 177 Rue des Boulets, Paris, are ease of management, especially as regards turning, speed and great stability, which is insured by the position of the riders. For our illustration we are indebted to the Revue Universelle.

Curing Frost Bites.

Although the past winter has in most cases been of exceptional mildness, it has developed a new cure for frost bite. Dr. Helbing has been successful in Germany in twenty cases in healing people of the frozen nose. The treatment consisted in applying electrodes to the opposite sides of the nose and passing a moderately strong current for five or ten minutes, moving the electrodes about. The immediate result is a reddening of the tissues, which may last several days, after which the skin and flesh resume their normal condition. In extreme cases from ten to fifteen applications have been found necessary.

Miss Loftys—But why, Count Frederigo, should you desire to marry me? Think—you can hardly speak English so that I can understand you.

Count Frederigo di Francipanni—Oh, my love, let English do I need to ask you to check for you?—Chicago Record.

ILLINOIS.

Turners at Decatur have elected H. Metz, R. Wetzlan and C. F. Grant delegates to the national convention of Turners, to be held at Denver, Colo., this fall.

Four prisoners escaped from the county jail at Princeton by prying open the iron ceiling and passing through the attic to the porch.

Miners at Lincoln are still out because of sympathy with the strikers at other places. The water works has almost exhausted its supply of coal.

There is little likelihood that the council of Rockford will confirm the nomination of S. A. Julien as first chief. Julien was appointed last year but the council refused to confirm the nomination. The mayor also refused to sign orders for his salary.

Ex-Policeman Gustave Menckhausen of Jolleville, charged with wife poisoning, has been convicted and the penalty fixed at death.

Miss Laura Forehand of Springfield, who was to have married John Waters, has disappeared. It is supposed that her parents objected to the marriage on religious grounds. The girl was under age and the county clerk refused to issue a license without the consent of her guardian, which was obtained.

Owing to the rains the roofs of several mines at Sheffield have caved in and the miners are all out of work.

George L. Purington, who was appointed by the mayor of Rockford as city engineer, will not be confirmed by the council, as he is not a legal resident of the city. He was formerly assistant city engineer of Chicago.

Ex-Gov. Oglesby and the Freemasons will assist in the laying of the corner stone of the Exposition building at the state fair grounds at Springfield.

Dixon was the place at which the "seventeenth great sun council" of the Red Men was held. Henry Reed presided.

Rev. C. M. Green, a Methodist preacher of Peoria, has accepted the position of whisky gauger from Collector Hunter. He will begin work in a few days.

H. P. Blackburn, a well-known lawyer of Danville, has been adjudged insane by Judge Thompson, and he will be removed to Kankakee.

Fire Marshall Heffron of Rockford still holds the fort. The mayor has taken no action in the matter. Heffron has an injunction restraining the mayor from interfering with him in the performance of his duties.

Democrats in the Eighteenth district in convention at Litchfield have re-nominated Edward Lane for congress.

Rockford is in readiness for the State Grand Army of the Republic encampment, and between 3,000 and 4,000 visitors are expected. Grand Army of the Republic headquarters are at the Nelson hotel.

As many complaints are being received by the state board of railroad and warehouse commissioners regarding discriminations in freight rates, the board is considering the advisability of adopting an official classification of rates for lines in Illinois.

The Vinnebago County Sunday School association has decided that the summer campaign will be held from May 27 to Sept. 10 at Rockford.

Constable Greer of Shawneetown chained up a freight train of the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern Tuesday as it was about to pull out. He took possession under an execution in favor of Holbrook & Taylor for stock killed. After an hour's delay the attorney for the road agreed to pay the claim, and the train was allowed to proceed.

Amrose Knowle of Lincoln, 62 years old, and a leading light in the Salvation army, has been arrested for stealing a fine mare belonging to H. C. Montgomery of Atlanta, which disappeared March 10.

Oliver Clayton, 8 years of age, was arrested in Danville Tuesday for tampering with the contents of lock-boxes at the postoffice. He was afterwards released with a reprimand, being too young to be prosecuted.

In the United States court, in session at Peoria, Judge Grosscup rendered a decision in the important case of the Gottschalk company vs. the Distillers' and Cattle Feeders company, allowing the plaintiffs \$37,112.67 for damages.

Henry Armbruster, a young German farmer near Yorkville, committed suicide Tuesday by shooting.

The prohibitionists of Clark county met in convention at Martinsville with James Shepley in the chair. J. J. Love, J. N. Clark, W. B. Allen, C. C. Fancher and James Shepley were chosen delegates to attend the prohibition state convention at Bloomington May 3 and 4.

Thomas E. Finley, cashier for the Chicago and Alton railroad company at East St. Louis, committed suicide at his home in Alton Tuesday. Finley died some months ago and he has been despondent ever since.

Mrs. James Scott, a resident of Winnebago county since 1838, dropped dead while talking to her son.

Alfred Peterson and William Frome of Galesburg quarreled at Wataga over the recent election. Peterson hit Frome over the head with a bottle, crushing his skull. Frome is not expected to live. Peterson is in jail.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Mays of Vandalia were married one month ago. About a week ago they both took sick and both died yesterday. They will be buried in the same grave.

W. W. Stevenson, brother of the Vice-President, is out of a job. The new city council at Bloomington has appointed W. J. VanShalck to succeed him as park commissioner.

Prohibitionists have captured El Paso. The council voted 3 to 3, and the mayor cast the deciding vote in favor of no license.

Johnny Corners of Springfield has issued a challenge to fight any 103-pound man. He has never been whipped.

Henry O'Neill was married to Fanny Ann McInnes in the county jail at Rockford Monday. O'Neill is in jail on the charge of horse stealing. He stole the horse and eloped to Wisconsin with Fanny Ann, but was caught before they could be married.

Dubry Heath who was arrested in Indian Territory is wanted in Charlestown for burglary.

MASCULINITIES.

Every workman in Japan wears on his cap and on his back an inscription giving his business and his employer's name.

The county newspaper of North Parkman, Maine, seriously rebuked editorially a certain young woman of that town who has never learned to knit.

Capital punishment in Denmark is executed publicly with an ax, and if several are to be decapitated on the same date one is not present when the other is executed.

"I am always moved by the sound of music," said young Phathead, as the clock struck 11: "Let me play something for you!" said Miss Uplate, with sudden eagerness.

A violin bearing the date of 1517 and the name of Gaspard Inffia, besides an old Latin inscription inlaid in wood, is claimed to be owned by Adrienne Comely of Albany, Oregon.

A woman who brought suit against a railroad in Kentucky, recently, was awarded \$150 for the killing of her horse and one cent for her husband, who had received fatal injuries in the same accident.

William Waldorf Astor has got together a very aristocratic set of editors for his expensive Pall Mall magazine. One of them is a retired judge of the India service who draws a modest pension of \$30,000 a year.

Jinks—Have you selected a trade or profession for your boy? Winks—I shall make a plumber of him. "Has he a bent that way?" "He's born for it. Tell him to do a thing immediately and he won't think of it again for a week."

An anti-tobaccoist in Middletown, N. Y., who went about the streets snatching pipes and cigars from the mouths of smokers, claimed, when hauled before a magistrate, that he had a right to breathe a smokeless atmosphere.

Canadian tailors are sending agents to the United States, along the border, to take measures of men and have their clothes made in the dominion. When the suits have been finished the purchasers go to Canada and bring the articles home free of duty as personal effects.

SELECT ITEMS.

A Hungarian inventor claims to be able to make from wood pulp a fabric suitable for durable clothing.

Western Australia, with a population of only 60,000, is fully nine times as great in area as all of Great Britain.

The city council of Toronto has passed a resolution advising the building of a dental infirmary to care for the teeth of the poor.

On each standard American silver dollar may be found a microscopic letter "M." It is the private mark of Mason, the man who made the dies.

Small dealers in hats and provender in the more remote districts of New York still cling to the old-fashioned custom of exhibiting a clean sheaf of wheat straw at the door by way of sign.

Italians and Hungarians very seldom secure places in this country as skilled mechanics, because it is difficult for them to thoroughly learn the English language. This is one of the principal reasons why those nationalities generally are working as common laborers, although they may have learned a trade.

In the Quaker graveyard at Salem, N. J., there is a white oak which would rival any American and almost any oak in the English parks. The spread of branches was over fifty paces; some of these side branches rival the trunk in strength. There is a tradition that the tree was mutilated by soldiers during the revolutionary war, and that the tree as it now appears has grown from a sprout which shot up at that time.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS restored to natural color by using VAN'S MEXICAN HAIR RESTORATIVE. It removes all dandruff; stops hair from falling out and cures all diseases of the scalp. It is no dye, and is recommended absolutely harmless. Money refunded if it does not do exactly what is claimed for it. Sent to any address on receipt of price, 31 cents per bottle. Full information free. Agents wanted. Address A. C. 312 Inter Ocean Building, Chicago, Ill.

The Only House of Its Kind in the U. S.

PANTS MADE TO ORDER... \$4.00 NO MORE. TO ORDER... \$4.00 NO LESS.

WRITE FOR SAMPLES.

APOLLO CUSTOM PANTS MEPS, 161 5th AV.

BORSCH Optician. 103 E. Adams St. Consult us about your eyesight.

SPECIALISTS —IN THE— Painless Extraction of Teeth Without Gas. VITALIZED AIR GIVEN IF DESIRED. GOLD FILLING WITHOUT PAIN.



SET OF TEETH. PAINLESS EXTRACTION..... \$5.00 GOLD FILLING..... \$1.00 up NO STUDENTS. All work done in this office by Dentists of 20 years' experience. Remember, we will fill teeth with gold without pain.

Boston Dental Parlors, 146 State St. CHICAGO. TWO ENTIRE FLOORS. LADIES IN ATTENDANCE.

Don't patronize cheap advertising dentists, when you can have the best service for an equal amount of money. We have the largest dental practice in Chicago. The reason of our great success is the uniform high-grade work done by skillful, gentlemanly operators. Open evenings till 10. Sundays 9 to 4. Telephone main 419.

FIVE SONGS OF MONEY.

FIRST SONG.
It jingled, it tinkleled—it warned the cold palms
Of a miser. A man, singing pensive psalms
In rags of wretched linen—bowed down to the
And he said: "How the black night falls hate-
ful and cold!
Heard the chime of the dollars and smiled, and
thanked God!

SECOND SONG.
It jingled, it tinkleled—it flashed through the
night
To a beggar who knelt near a mansion of
light;
And he said: "I shall win her, if life will but
hold!"
And he climbed to her heart on a ladder of
gold!

THIRD SONG.
It jingled, it tinkleled: A man heard the sound,
And over him gathered the darkness profound;
And he said: "There is never a God that shall
note!"
As he struggled the life in the sleeping man's
throat.

FOURTH SONG.
It jingled, it tinkleled: A woman made wild,
Hushed in her mad bosom the cries of a child;
And she said: "How the black night falls hate-
ful and cold!
And the wall at the door would have virtue for
gold!"

FIFTH SONG.
O, world with thy splendors, thy hopes and thy
fears;
Thy plenty of charity—plenty of tears!
We know there's a rainbow for every dark
sky—
We know there's a love that no money can
buy!
But the rainbow still lingers—the love may be
lost.
While the tradesmen still cavel and cast up the
cost.
It is jingled, and tinkleled, in rags and in lace;
But we kneel and thank God for the smile of
His face!
—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

THE OLD MILL MYSTERY

By Arthur W. Marchmont, B. A.

Author of "Miser Hendley's Secret," "Madeline
Power," "My Whore Land,"
"Isa," etc., etc.

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CHAPTER VII—CONTINUED.

"Stand back there!" he cried, in a
threatening tone. "If you try to at-
tack me I'll raise every soul in the vil-
lage. I know your game, Jack Dil-
worth; but it won't do with me."

"Come on, Jack," cried another of
the men. "Leave the scallywag alone.
We shall have a chance yet of squaring
things up with him."

"I shan't," replied the man, dogged-
ly. He had been drinking. "I mean
to have a go at him now. Look out
for yourself, you young devil," he
called to Tom, and as he spoke he
made a savage run to the latter, struck
furiously at him, and tried to wrest
away his stick.

But he reckoned without his host.
Tom brought down the stick with a
heavy blow on his assailant's arm, and
parrying the blows aimed at him,
struck out with his fist, and caught
him on the chest and side, and over-
turning him, sent him sprawling on the
ground.

The man changed his tactics then,
and, stepping back a pace or two, made
a running kick at Tom with all his
force. Tom stepped aside and avoided
the kick, and then struck the other
with all his strength on the leg. With
a cry of pain and felled rage, he fell
to the ground, crying to the others to
help him.

They were enraged, and, seeing the
issue of the struggle, with a few
muttered threats they closed round
Tom to attack him.

"Kill the young devil," shouted the
man who had been knocked down.
"If you don't silence him there may
be no end of trouble out of this job.
Here, help me to get up, I'll soon do
for him," said he, with a horrible oath.
"Don't you think you five bullies
have about done enough?" said a calm,
even voice, just at this juncture.

All the men looked up at the words
and found that they were being
watched from the upper window of
one of the cottages by a man who was
observing the whole scene leisurely.

"Who's that?" growled the man who
was lying on the ground.

"Oh, you know very well who it is,
Jack Dilworth, just as well as Dick
Crook there, or young Tom Roylance
himself. You'd better give this kind
of game up, all of you. You, Tom,
needn't be so handy with that bit of
oak of yours. You might have broken
Jack's leg," and the speaker, Peter
Foster, a clog and boot maker, laughed.
"Jack'll bear ye a grudge for that;
see if he don't. You're not the lad to
forget you've been knocked over, Jack,
are you?"

The man whom he addressed growled
out an oath by way of answer, and his
companions coming to the conclusion
that it was no use carrying the scene
any further lifted the fallen Dilworth
and helped him away, leaving Tom
alone and master of the field.

"You'd better go home, Tom Roy-
lance," said the old clog-maker, with a
dry laugh, "and be thankful that you're
able to walk the distance instead of be-
ing carried, clogs foremost."

"Aye, you've saved me a cracked
skin, Pete," said Tom, and with a
cheery good night he walked away
homewards with some words of warn-
ing from the old man.

After that, bad blood and black
looks were to be seen in many direc-
tions. Tom said nothing to either
Mary or Savannah for fear they should
be alarmed on his account; but he be-
gan to take precautions lest he should
be again attacked. The only person he
told was Reuben Gorringer.

"Some of the strikers are getting a
bit restless," he said.

"How do you mean?" asked Gorringer,
looking keenly at him. "Have you
heard anything outside?"

"Last night there was an attempt to
give me a thrashing," and Tom told
him briefly what had happened.

"Do you know the men?" asked Gor-
ringer.

"Oh, yes."

"Then we'll prosecute them. I care
nothing for their threats, but when it
comes to attacking those who stand
by me, it's a different thing. Look
here." He gave a short laugh as he
took out from a desk half a dozen
threatening letters, written in all sorts

of angry language and threatening
violence if he did not give way to the
strikers.

"They little know me," said Reuben
Gorringer, his eyes glistening with a
hard light as he spoke. "By heavens,
if they pulled the mill down stone by
stone, and threw every spindle in a
different direction, aye, and limbed
me into the bargain, I wouldn't give
in, now."

"I don't care to prosecute," said
Tom. "I'm for not giving way now;
but Jack Dilworth got a good bit more
than he gave me, and I don't want to
sit up more bad blood than's neces-
sary."

"What, are you afraid of 'em, then,
if you go too far?" asked Gorringer,
with a sneer.

"No, I'm not afraid," answered
Tom, quietly. "But I'm none too fond
of running for police help."

"Yes, but I wish to make an example
of some of them," returned Gorringer.

"Then you'll have to find somebody
else than me. I'll stand firm enough
by you while the strike lasts; but I'm
not going to be the means of putting
those chaps in prison."

Reuben Gorringer looked after him
with a gleam of anger in his eyes.

"All right, you obstinate young pup-
py. Take your own line now, while
you can. You'll pipe a different tune
by and by when things are a bit riper.
I wish they'd broken his thick don-
key's skull for him. If they'd knocked
the life out of him at the same time, it
would have saved a lot of trouble, too,"
he muttered.

The attack on Tom came to the ears
of the two girls in a roundabout fash-
ion. Mary's mother heard of it and told
the girls.

"No, they didn't hurt him, but he
hurt that Jack Dilworth. Pretty nigh
broke his leg, so they tell me," said
Mrs. Ashworth.

Mary was very frightened at first.
"He said nothing to me when I saw
him at dinner time; but I thought he
looked ill and worried. Do you think
he is hurt and won't say so, mother?"
she asked.

"Should think not," answered the
old woman, with a short laugh. "I
never knew the man yet that didn't
shout loud enough when he had ever
so tiny a tittle of ache or pain."

"But Tom's not like others in that,"
said the girl. "He might think I
should be afraid."

Savannah lowered her head at this
so that her face was hidden from the
other's eyes.

"I wonder why he hasn't come in to-
night?" continued Mary. "It's the
first night he's missed for a long while.
I hope he's not ill."

"Afraid of his skin, I should think,"
sneered Mrs. Ashworth, who did not
like him, and had always tried to get
Mary to marry Reuben Gorringer.

Mary made no reply, but Savannah
spoke.

"He's very wise if he does keep in,"
she said.

"Savannah," cried Mary, indignant
at what sounded like an imputation of
cowardice to Tom.

"I mean it," she said; "for Gibeon
Prawle and the men with him mean
worse than you think. They mean
murder!" She spoke deliberately, and
her soft voice, full and sweet, seemed
to vibrate through the little room.

"You can't read these men as I read
them. Gibeon Prawle has a murderer's
thoughts."

"Savannah!" said Mary again.

"It is true," she continued. "I know
the man by instinct. He is dangerous.
I have caught his look fixed on Tom,
and read it in murder. I have listened
to his voice, and I heard in it cruelty
and death. I know what I say—he
means murder."

She looked at two scared, wondering
faces that were fixed on her, and then
laughed, strangely.

"You think this queer talk for me.
But it's true."

"For girl," said Mrs. Ashworth,
shuddering. "Whatever puts such
thoughts in your head? You make me
feel creepy all down my back."

"Why do you fix on Gibeon Prawle?"
asked Mary. "He wasn't one of those
who attacked Tom."

Savannah looked quickly at the
other girl, and was on the point of say-
ing something of what she and Tom
had overheard, when she checked her-
self and answered somewhat irritably.

"Nonsense, Savannah," cried Mrs.
Ashworth, angrily. "It's rank down-
right absurdity to talk in that way.
Anyone to hear you rant would think
you mad, that they would."

Savannah started violently at the
words, and bent on Mrs. Ashworth such
an eager, piercing look that both
mother and daughter were startled.
They had never seen so strange a light
in her eyes; and in Mary the fear
which she had felt on first seeing the
other revived.

CHAPTER VIII.
DOUBT AND DANGER.

The alarm which Mary had felt at
Savannah's strange words and even
stranger conduct caused her some un-
easy wakeful thoughts during the
night, and she resolved to tell her
lover what had passed and what her
fears were.

She found an opportunity that even-
ing. When she left work he was wait-
ing by the mill gates. He was really
waiting in the hopes of seeing Savan-
nah, and when Mary came out alone
his face fell a little with disappoint-
ment.

"Well, Mr. Truant, this is good of
you to wait for me," she said, joining
him, her face alight with pleasure and
love. "I think I shall have to begin
and call you Mr. Roylance if I don't
see more of you than I did yesterday.
Where were you last night, sir?" she
asked, smiling trustfully and happily
into his face.

The question bothered him. He had
always been so open and frank with
her that the new necessity for practis-
ing deceit perplexed and worried him.
Yet he could not tell her the true
cause of his absence.

So he said something about having
been kept away in consequence of the
trouble at the mill, and the girl was
too glad to be with him to observe

anything strange or hesitating in his
manner.

"Well, I have you now at any rate,"
she said; "and as I have heaps I want
to say I shall just take possession of
you," and she linked his arm in his to
walk away.

"Where is—where's Savannah?" asked
Tom.

"Oh, we don't want her for a bit,"
answered Mary; "for to tell you the
truth it's about her I want to say a
word or two. Look here, Tom, I want
to ask you a riddle that has been both-
ering me. What special reason can
Savannah have for thinking Gibeon
Prawle means to do you mischief?"

"What do you mean, lass?" he asked,
somewhat anxiously.

"Does that puzzle you?" she asked.
"It puzzled me, I can tell you. Savan-
nah thinks that Gibeon has some great
spite against you, and that he is reck-
less enough to be dangerous. Can she
have any reason? Does she know any-
thing special about him? What can it
be?"

"How shall I tell, Mary?" answered
Tom Roylance somewhat uneasily.
"You've seen more of her than anyone
else in Walkden Bridge and ought to
know." He colored a little at thus
evading the question.

"I don't know anything of her in
that way," answered the girl, drawing
closer to his side and taking a firmer
grip of his arm, as if growing more
confidential. "But I'm going to make
a little confession to you. Do you
know, Tom, I think I'm afraid of Sa-
vannah."

"Afraid of her?" cried Tom Roylance
with a laugh. "Afraid of Savannah?
Why, she's one of the gentlest crea-
tures that ever breathed," he cried, en-
thusiastically.

"She may be; and I daresay I'm very
stupid and ridiculous, as you say, but
I don't—I can't trust her. She—I don't
know how to explain the effect she
has on me. She sets my teeth on edge
sometimes, and I shudder and am afraid
of her."

"It's not like you to be so foolish,
lass," said Tom. "I thought you and
Savannah were such good friends; but
you women folk are always curious."

"No, I know I'm stupid; but I can't
help feeling as I do. Just think what
she said about Gibeon last night." And
then she told him what Savannah had
said, and the strange way in which she
had said it.

"It was only a strong way of putting
her dislike and distrust of the fellow,"
was Tom's comment. "We all distrust
him, and know that he is a hot-tem-
pered chap, likely to kick up no end of
a fuss if he can do it safely. She must
have heard that said a hundred and
fifty times about the place."

"But what could she mean by saying
she could read murder in his looks, and
all that?"

"Why, just what a gypsy might mean
by saying she could read all sorts of
rubbish in the palm of your hand. Re-
member, Mary, what gentle ways she
has and what kindness she has shown
to my father."

"You had seen her last night you
wouldn't have thought she looked very
gentle," said Mary, who was anything
but pleased to find Tom taking the other
part so readily.

"Surely, you don't wish to turn me
against the lass," said Tom. "It's not
like you to set folks by the ears."
"I am sorry I mentioned it at all,"
replied the girl, and after that said no
more on the subject.

Tom, finding that Savannah did not
come home from the mill soon began
to get restless and fidgety, and rose
to go, thinking that she had possibly
gone to sit with his father.

"Must you go now?" asked Mary,
feeling disappointed, and showing it
in her looks.

"Yes," said Tom, fidgeting with his
cap. "I have to get back to my fa-
ther; and I have to go back to the
mill. There's something that Gor-
ringer wants me to meet him about
there."

"Very well. Of course, you know
best," she said, as brightly as her dis-
appointment would let her.

He left then, and as soon as she was
alone something of her old misgivings
troubled her. He had gone away with-
out kissing her. But she tried even in
thought to find excuses for him and
consolation for herself.

"The trouble at the mill makes him
so anxious and worried," she told her-
self, "that he has no time even for me.
Though I think he might have remem-
bered to kiss me once. Heigho," and
then she sighed, as she put her hat on
to go for a walk by herself.

She had not taken many steps when
she met Reuben Gorringer, walking
quickly, and carrying a small hand-
bag.

"Ah, Mary," he cried, as they met.
"I am glad to meet you. I wanted to
see Tom before he left the mill, but I
didn't catch him. Tell him I've had
information that he had better take
care of himself, and not go wandering
about too much by himself. I can't
stop now, as I've to catch the seven-ten
for Presburn. Will you tell him?"

"Yes, Mr. Gorringer, I'll tell him. Do
you think there's anything serious
meant to be done?"

"Oh, no, nothing very serious. But
now that I've taken the fortunes of
you two into my care, I want to make
sure that you don't run risks through
sticking to me. Don't be frightened."

"Is there no chance of things being
settled?" she asked.

"Well, you're a stanch lass and I
can trust you. I have good reasons to
think that in a day or two the best
part of the strikers are coming in.
Don't say anything about it. But I
can trust you, I know."

"Yes, Mr. Gorringer, you may. I'll
say nothing. May I tell Tom?"

"Yes, if you like. But don't tell
that girl who's with you, Savannah
Morbyn. I don't trust her. Good
night, Mary," and he hurried off.

Mary hurried in the direction of
Tom's cottage to tell him what she had
heard.

It pleased her also to think that as
Mr. Gorringer was going to Presburn,
Tom would not be wanted at the mill,
and would be able to go with her for
her walk; and in anticipation of this

she walked quickly and happily to his
cottage.

But Tom was not at home, and old
Mr. Roylance did not know where he
had gone.

"I hope he has not gone far. I don't
like his being out much just now. I
wanted to see him about that."

The old man laughed—a confident,
easy, proud laugh.

"You may trust the lad to give a
good account of himself, I'll warrant
thee, lass. 'Tisn't on his account
you've any call to fear, so much as for
them as touches him. Ask Jack Dil-
worth, eh, ask Jack Dilworth," and the
old man chuckled.

"Aye, that may be, where it's one to
one or two to one, and the fighting's
fair and square and in daylight; but
it's another thing when cowards elink
about in the dark, and four or five set
on one," answered Mary.

"But 'twere in the dark last time,
weren't it; and there were four or five
to one, weren't there, and Tom slogged
'em, didn't he—aye, and would do it
again. Have no fear for him, lass."

"I shall go and see if I can meet
him," she said.

"Where's Savannah?" asked the in-
valid, as she was going.

"I don't know. 'Tisn't she been
here?"

"Not these two days," said the old
man, rather dully. "Tell her I miss
her bonny face."

When she left the cottage she did
not know which way to go. Tom had
told her that he wanted first to go to
his father, and then that he might have
to go to the mill. But he had not at-
tempted to stay with his father, while,
as Reuben Gorringer had left the town
by train, there could be no necessity to
go to the mill. Where was he, then?
He must have had some other reason
for not staying with her, and she asked
herself what it could be.

She walked slowly in the direction
of the mill, but saw nothing of Tom,
and, though she lingered about, chat-
ting and keeping her eyes about her
all the time, she saw nothing of him.
Then she went out into the outskirts
of the village when the dusk had
grown into darkness, and traversed
some of the paths and byways that ran
round about the mill.

But she saw nothing of her lover;
and when twilight faded into dark her
nervousness deepened into serious
alarm on his account. She resolved to
go back to his cottage, and if he had
not returned to cause some inquiries to
be made.

When she formed this decision she
was walking in a little frequented foot-
path. It was a warm night, but dark,
the air a little heavy, though very
calm and still. The girl's thoughts
were all of Tom, and she was adding
largely to her fears by imagining many
causes of harm.

Suddenly she stopped. The sound of
men's voices fell on her ears, vol-
ume, gruff and angry, speaking words
which riveted all her attention.
Gently. For she heard her fa-
ther's name uttered threateningly,
coupled with violent curses.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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